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The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

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Right off the wires, fresh and sparkling every day--All the news in THE SENTINEL.

SATURDAY, FEB. 20, 1897. ---PART FIRST--- PRICE FIVE CENTS.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

No Buyer....

Can say that she has seen the best line in the city until she has seen ours.

We Are In The Field

For the biggest trade we've ever done in Ladies' or Children's Muslin Underwear which we are now showing in the finest assortment of new designs to be found in this market.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

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TO LOAN,

From $10 to any amount.

On furniture, pianos, store fixtures, or any available security. Everything left in your possession. You can pay it back in weekly or monthly payments. All business private and confidential. We give you the lowest rates, don't fail to call and get our terms if you want a loan.

INDIANA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.,
Rooms 5 & 6, Foellinger Block,
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WILL MAKE YOU A

Spring or Summer Suit

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FOR **$13.50.**

192 Calhoun St.

DR. KEEL—SUCCESSFULLY treats all diseases of the mouth. SUNKEN FEATURES restored and the NATURAL CONTOUR of the FACE replaced by the latest and most Scientific Method. Old roots made USEFUL and DURABLE for life by a PERFECT CROWNING system.

DR. G. C. KEEL,
24 W. Berry Street,
(Over Dittoe's Grocery.)

MODERN DENTISTRY

Is old and broken down teeth restored to usefulness and beauty by our perfect crowning system. Bridgework—stationary or removable bridges inserted. 22 Karat Gold Crowns, Porcelain Crowns, Silver fillings, &c. Gold fillings $1.00 and up. Cleaning and regulating teeth. All kinds of dentistry at reasonable prices.

Best Set of Teeth for $8.00.

Aluminum and Gold lined plates inserted. Teeth extracted absolutely without pain with our celebrated Vitalized Air, made fresh daily, no poisonous tablets or gas. Air administered to old or young. We also extract teeth without pain with the "Carola," the great German local anesthetic, containing no cocaine. No extra charge for "Carola." Extracting 25c.

U. S. Dental Parlors,
Removed from No. 8 E. Wayne St., to
88 Calhoun Street.
(Over Baldwin & Co.'s Music Store.)
DR. J. A. WILLIAMS, Mgr.

MENSCH'S GROCERY.

Bursley High Grade Coffee, ...per lb. 22c
Perfect & Co.'s Ambrosia Coffee........per lb. 22c
Lion, Arbuckles and XXXX Coffee........per lb. 18c
All brands Laundry Soap........8 cakes for 25c
Lump Starch........per lb. 3c
Premium Hams........per lb. 13c
Premium Bacon........per lb. 15c
Best Creamery Butter....per lb. 24c
Fresh Eggs........per doz. 17c
California Oranges........per doz. 25c
All Brands Home Flour........per bbl. $4.75

-----AT-----

MENSCH'S
26 Calhoun St.
Phone, 286. Between Main & Columbia Sts.

EXPLOSION.

The Chicago Chronicle Building Badly Damaged.

Four Persons Seriously Injured and Passers-by Blown Off Their Feet by the Concussion.

CHICAGO, Feb. 20.—By an explosion of natural gas in the press room of the Chronicle, this morning, six persons were burned, and about $10,000 damage was done. Two persons, John McMillan, foreman, and Matthew Baine, mailer, are said to be dangerously injured. The explosion was caused by a leak in the pipes near the press room.

The force of the explosion shook the building to its foundations, hurling the workmen to the ground. A moment later flames were discovered eating their way through the woodwork immediately below the sidewalk on Washington street. It required an hour to entirely subdue the flames. Those painfully but not dangerously injured were:

Lewis Hargrove, chief engineer.
Charles Dupuis, clerk.
Alfred Stelnger.
Benjamin McMillan.

Several passers-by were blown off their feet by the explosion. Great inconvenience was caused in the Journal counting and composing rooms. Smoke poured into the former from the basement of the adjoining building and soon became so dense that work was impossible. No damage was done, however.

WELL AGAIN.

President-Elect McKinley Recovers From His Illness.

Will Not Again Allow Himself to be Overworked by the Hordes of Office Seekers.

CANTON, Ohio, Feb. 20.—"President-elect McKinley has fully recovered his accustomed good health," said Dr. T. H. Phillips to a representative of the Associated Press this morning, "and I believe he is stronger than ever. That does not mean, however, that he will resume his receiving visitors promiscuously, as I have advised emphatically against that. What business the president-elect will give his attention to prior to his departure for Washington will be what has been partially arranged beforehand. Special visitors, or those who come by invitation from the major, will be given audience, but not much of this will be transacted. The rest and freedom from official cares obtained the past week has been most beneficial to him."

CABINET TALK.

McCook Will be Summoned to Canton.

His Position Will Then be Decided—The Full Personnel of the Cabinet is Complete.

CANTON, Ohio, Feb. 20.—While it is believed here today that Colonel J. J. McCook, of New York, will be invited to come to Canton in a day or two and confer with the president-elect upon being tendered a cabinet place, the attorney general portfolio is not thought to be decided upon for the distinguished New Yorker. Postmaster general, navy and secretary of the interior, as well as attorney general are all believed to be under advisement as indicated by the Associated Press, although it is still thought the appointment of McCook will complete the full list of the personnel of the cabinet.

HORRIBLE AFFAIR.

Walter Chapin Finds His Mother Lying Dead

And Near Her Corpse Was the Dead Body of the Young Man Who Killed Her.

FALLS VILLAGE, Conn., Feb. 20.—When he awoke this morning the ten-year-old son of Postmaster Walter Chapin found the corpse of his mother in the dining room of the home and near by the dead body of Charles Meade, about twenty-five years old, the son of Rev. H. P. Meade, formerly of Falls Village, but now of Scotland, Conn. Some distance away was a revolver with several chambers empty. Mr. Chapin, who is engaged as superintendent of Henry Bishop's factory at Sheffield, Mass., was summoned home upon the discovery of the double tragedy. The supposition is that Meade killed Mrs. Chapin and himself, but at present the facts in the case are not known. The coroner will hold an inquest during the day.

Situation in Cuba.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.—Senor Dupuy de Lome, the Spanish minister, has received the following telegram from the president of the chamber of commerce of Havana:

"The sugar plantations in the larger manufacturing districts are grinding cane. Railroads and telegraphic communications are regular.
"FERNANDEZ."

The larger sugar producing districts of Cuba, it is explained, are eastern Pinar del Rio, Habana, Matanzas and Santa Clara.

Pitcher Sold.

BALTIMORE, Md., Feb. 20.—Chas. Esper, who has been pitching for the Baltimore base ball team since 1894, has been sold to Manager Connie Mack, of Milwaukee, and will go to that city in a few days. Manager Hanlon would not say how much was paid for Esper's release, but it is understood that the amount was considerable, and that Esper will get the same salary in Milwaukee that he received here. The reason assigned for Esper's transfer is the fact that the champions have too much talent in the pitching department and a further weeding out is looked for.

FATAL FIGHT.

A Drunken Italian Gives His Life for a Kiss.

Persisted in Making Love to Another Man's Girl—She Deals out Blows Instead of Caresses.

NEW YORK, Feb. 20.—Vitirio Margigliano, who combines in his one person the callings of banker and barber, and Angelina Frantz, his so-called common law wife, are in custody, charged with responsibility for the death of Francisco Priori, a laborer. Mott street was the scene of the tragedy. Yesterday Priori, who had been drinking, tried to kiss Mrs. Luigi, whom he came upon as she was gossiping with some other Italian women. Not only Mrs. Luigi, but her companions as well, resented the familiarity and beat Priori soundly with sticks. The latter, however, was persistent, and when Mrs. Luigi ran into Margigliano's place of business, Priori followed and seized her about the waist. The barber and banker interfered and with a blow of his fist floored Priori. Springing to his feet, Priori drew a knife and with it slashed Margigliano on the cheek. Before Priori could make a second cut with the knife, Mrs. Frantz, armed with a club, was upon him and with a swinging blow laid him senseless on the floor. An ambulance was called and Priori was conveyed to a hospital, where he died today. Margigliano and his unmatrimonial mistress have been locked up to await the action of the coroner's jury.

DOCTORS NAMED

Who Will Care for the Poor of the County

In the Different Townships and the City—Appointments Made by the County Commissioners.

The county commissioners have made following appointments of physicians to give medical attention to the poor in the different townships and in the city:

W. S. McComb, Pleasant.
A. J. Kesler, city, east of Calhoun and south of Lewis.
W. F. Schrader, city, east of Calhoun, north of Lewis.
J. Nichols, Washington and city, east of Calhoun and north of river, and Wayne north of St. Mary's river and west of Wells street.
Franklin Greenwell, Eel River and Perry townships.
G. W. Catsall, Lake and Aboite.
L. S. Null, Adams and St. Joe.
J. L. Smith, Madison and Marion.
William Eusler, city, south and east of St. Mary's river and St. Joe river and the jail.
Connelly & Kaufman, Monroe and Jackson.
J. N. Meyers, Jefferson.
H. E. Adams, Cedar Creek, Springfield, Scipio, Maumee and Milan.
M. W. Tinkham, Wayne, east of Calhoun and east and north of St. Mary's river.
A. J. Betts, Maumee.

CYCLIST DYING.

John S. Johnston Attacked With Pneumonia and Blood Poison.

TORONTO, Ont., Feb. 20.—A telephone message from Bradford says that Johnston, the skater and bicyclist, is very low. Blood poisoning has set in, complicated with pneumonia and the doctors have given up hope. His father and brother have been telegraphed for.

LOCAL LINES.

Miss Seeley, of Lafayette, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Ed Franke, of Spy Run avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. George Smith are now at home to their friends at 109 Brackenridge street.

A large party of friends surprised Engineer Miller and wife at their home on West Main street, last evening.

A genuine treat was in store for the large audience at the Baptist church last evening to hear the program offered by the Allen Jubilee singers and the Giant quartet. The popular melodies as sung by this musical combination touched a responsive chord in the hearts of the hearers and the singers were encored again and again. The quartet made a decided hit. The entertainment was clever throughout and it will be good news to lovers of popular music to hear that they will appear at the Y. M. C. A. next Tuesday evening.

The gymnasium exhibition will be given in the Y. M. C. A. hall tonight by the advanced class of the physical department, which promises to eclipse anything ever given by that department. The exhibition will be free. The Y. M. C. A. Mandolin club will furnish music, with Robt. Cragg at the piano. The male quartet, composed of R. A. Bradley, Fred. Urbahns, Clint Wilson and Gus Woffel, members of the department, will render several selections. Secretary Wight will make a short address, showing the advantage of a sound body in this great struggle of life. Physical Director Loveless will give an exhibition of fancy club swinging.

THE PUGILISTS.

"Gentleman Jim" Arouses the Ire of Tom Sharkey.

The Latter Says He Has Something Up His Sleeve and Intimates That Corbett is Not "Square."

CARSON, Nev., Feb. 20.—Director General Dan Stuart's condition was reported to be far improved last night, and it is thought he will be allowed out for an airing today. Stuart is pleased at the announcement that there is a possibility of the Missouri legislature legalizing boxing and that a committee of that body may be sent here to see how the big mill is conducted, so as to be in a position to make a report. He sent the following telegram to Representative Radie, who introduced the resolution, calling for the appointment of an investigation committee:

"DEAR SIR—In anticipation of the passage of your resolution, I have reserved for the use of your committee of five, five of the best seats in the pavilion. Glad to have you come and investigate.
[Signed.] "DAN A. STUART."

Corbett expects to go out to his training quarters this morning. The hand ball court will be ready by noon and Corbett declares he will play his first game in it inside of twenty-four hours. Three things that are becoming specially noticeable about Corbett's training are the improvement in his leg work and the attention he is paying to break away hits and clinch blows, particularly the open glove shove in the face at close quarters. He seems to be able to jump from any spot and at any angle and land in position to defend himself from a blow. This leg strength, too, is enabling him to throw his body forward at a very wide angle, which, while it gives him additional reach, allows him to come back from his opponent's punches without moving his feet from their original position. Corbett said last night: "I feel that I am in excellent shape and am glad that my work is not suffering through the change of air and locality. I will be glad to get out to the Springs tomorrow. Of course the place is a bit rough, not quite an Asbury Park, but a great deal better than I could have expected here and it will suit me well. The only point about it is that I will be able to get into shape there without any trouble. I am not making any special efforts to get any wrinkles in break-aways and clinches. I have been practicing them for a long time and I believe I know all about it. I don't side step at present as much as I might, simply because I have no need to do it. If the necessity comes in during my fight with Fitzsimmons I guess I can do all the side stepping that is required."

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 20.—Tom Sharkey was mad clear through when he heard what Corbett had to say to the Chronicle representative at Carson. "I will teach Corbett a lesson that he will not soon forget," said Sharkey. "I have something up my sleeve, and it is in my power to turn Corbett's face to the wall in every city in the country. If 'Gentleman Jim' does not keep his mouth shut I will show him up in his true colors."

Sharkey was asked what he meant by saying that he had something up his sleeve. "I mean that I have a letter from Corbett, over his own signature, that will brand him as a fakir all over the world," answered Sharkey. "I received this letter previous to my four round go with Corbett, and its publication would create a sensation. I was too honest to enter into his scheme, and our contest was on its merits." Sharkey made insinuations that greatly reflected on Corbett and was asked to put his accusations in writing over his own signature, but the naval champion stated that for $500 he had refused to sign any papers until after the 17th of March. "What is your opinion of the fight?" was asked.

"If it is on the square, why, Fitzsimmons will put Corbett out of business," was the answer. "He is not in the same class with Fitzsimmons. That is my honest opinion although I made believe yesterday that Corbett would win, but I had reasons for declaring myself. But you bet money that Corbett will try and 'square' the whole business. He does not believe in taking any chances, and when I catch him at Carson I will make him eat his words or slap his face."

THE LEGISLATURE.

County Seat Removal in Newton County Voted On.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 20.—The house laid the groundwork for bitter fight in Newton county by passing a bill providing for the removal of the county seat, conditioned that 60 per cent. of the voters favor the proposition. An effort is making to remove the county capital to Morocco, as nearer the center of the county than Kentland, and already intense antagonism has been aroused.

The house also passed an anti-trust bill, similar to the one indorsed by the senate, and spent several hours wrangling over a resolution, presented on behalf of the Roman Catholics, protesting against the circulation of a book, "The Story of Liberty," by the State Reading circle, this book reflecting severely upon the Roman Catholic religion. The resolution prevailed.

The senate advanced the legislative apportionment bill to third reading.

COL. J. J. M'COOK.

McKinley's Secretary of Interior, Speaks of Arbitration.

He Says the Best Way to Keep Peace is to Defend Our Own Coasts and Send Forth War Vessels.

NEW YORK, Feb. 20.—Col. John J. McCook touched upon the subject of the general arbitration treaty in the course of a speech at the annual reunion and banquet of the Alumni association of Lafayette college held at Hotel Savoy last evening. There were 100 present, including Colonel McCook, Gov. John W. Griggs, of New Jersey, Col. Clay W. Holmes, of Elmira; Burr W. McIntosh, Alexander Elliott, jr., of New Jersey; and Dr. William McMurtrie, who presided. Colonel McCook responded to the toast "Our Liberties," saying, in part: "In these days of peace and arbitration treaties, I do not wish to say anything in favor of war, but the making of arbitration treaties will not prevent nations with whom we have no treaties from going to war. I am in favor of arbitration, but I do not believe that we can base an assurance of peace on an arbitration treaty unless our nation is prepared to defend her coast and send forth the best war vessels, so that she may keep the treaty and see that other nations keep it."

LOCAL LINES.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Miller—a son.

Miss Hanker gives a reception next Wednesday evening.

The Fort Wayne Relief union will meet Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Ex-Councilman Fred Dalman is critically ill at his home on West Williams street.

The Frank Brinkley arrested and fined yesterday is not the man of that name residing at No. 218 Broadway.

Miss Mae Stouder entertained friends last evening at progressive pedro in honor of Miss Dessa Bowen. Dancing later was indulged in.

Last evening the Clover Leaf Temperance club met at the home of Laura L. Long, 10 Pine street. Misses Hallie Bell, Grace Lalander, Lolin Purdy and Blanche Ventelburg were given the full obligations of this club. This club will give a hard-time social on March 2, at Liberty hall.

Mrs. Chas. H. Meek and Miss Lonie Van Vleet left this afternoon for Pierceton to attend the funeral of their uncle, Dwight P. Nichols, which occurs tomorrow morning. Miss Van Vleet will return Tuesday morning. Mrs. Meek will visit for a few days with her parents at Pierceton and then go to Knox for a brief stay.

Justice of the Peace Harry F. France, who for the last thirteen years has had his office in the Swinney block on East Main street, will move Monday into large and comfortable offices a few doors east, at 33 East Main street. He will have two rooms, the one in front being his main office and the one in the rear for consultation. He will have a Home telephone, the number being 871.

Last evening Miss Gertrude M. Melsheimer gave a brilliant mask party to a large number of friends, the festivities being held at her home, No. 257 East Wayne street. The novelty of the affair was the various styles of costumes worn by the maskers. Some of these were exquisite works of the costumer's art. The pleasures of the evening consisted of games and dancing, Miss Grace Conover furnishing the music for the occasion. Refreshments were served and the young guests departed highly elated over the evening's entertainment.

The members of the Ladies' Aid society, of Lakeside, entertained their husbands in royal style at the elegant home of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Henderson last evening. The house was beautifully decorated with flowers of rare varieties and the thirty couples present found the scene charming and the features of entertainment beyond compare. At 10:30 o'clock light refreshments were served. This aid society is doing a grand work, its charitable administrations being felt in many homes. In its movements it has the co-operation of the Associated Charities.

The lecture of General Gordon is given for the benefit of the G. A. R. benevolent fund of Anthony Wayne post, who have made it possible for the Fort Wayne people to hear this natural-born orator. General Gordon was second in command under General Lee in the confederate army, but like Saul of old, has been converted and reconstructed, and standing beneath the stars and stripes he delivers his great lecture relating the heroic bravery of the union soldier and the undaunted courage of the southern men, the sacrifices of the southern women and the patriotism of northern womanhood, much of which is neither in books nor on record, but notes of his own observation while in active engagements on the battlefield, as witnessed by his own eyes.

Are you going to the Japanese drill at Harmony hall, Tuesday evening. Admission 5c.

HONOR HIS MEMORY.

Birthday of Washington Comes Next Monday.

Entertainments Which Will be Given in Evening by the Different Organizations.

The attraction on the anniversary evening of Washington's birthday, Monday evening, will be the grand concert in the Masonic Temple by the Apollo Musical society of this city. The concert will consist of miscellaneous part-songs and choruses by the society and choice selections by such reputable local artists as Miss Hedwig Schrey, Miss Clara Zollars, Miss Leo Long, Miss Josephine Albert, Prof. S. W. Jennison, Ernest Williams, Carl J. Weber, Frank Stouder and the "Linden quartet." The whole to be under the able directorship of Prof. Wm. Miles.

The following is the program in detail:

Chorus { a. "O Hush Thee My Baby"....Sullivan
{ b. "Who Is Sylvia".........McFarren
Cornet solo..........Selected
Ernest Williams.
Quartet—"Emmet's Lullaby"........Johnson
Linden Quartet.
Two duos for baritone and bass........Gobbaer
Carl J. Weber, Frank Stouder.
"Ave Maria" with violin, harp and organ ....Bach-Gounod
Leo Long, Josephine Albert, harp.
Chorus { a. "Sweet and Low"........Barnby
{ b. "Lady Rise Sweet Morn's Awaking".........Smart
Piano solo—"Hungarian Rhapsodie No. II"........Liszt
Miss Hedwig Schrey.
Concerto........Mendelssohn
S. W. Jennison (Hedwig Schrey accompanist.)
Solo—Polonaise (Mignon)........Thomas
Miss Clara Zollars.
Chorus—"Hallelujah"........Handel

The ladies of the Wayne street M. E. church will celebrate Washington's birthday by a supper and entertainment at the church Monday evening. Supper will be served from 6 to 8. The program for the entertainment is as follows:

Columbia........Chorus of Children
Tableau
Reading........Ethel Jenness
Tableau
Recitation........Mark Holt
Tableau
Solo........Mrs. McCurdy
Tableau
Reading........Abbie Keegan
Tableau
Recitation........Mrs. Holt
Tableau
Solo........Blanche Bilderback
Tableau
Talk on Washington........Mr. Case

The North Side Mission Builders will celebrate their first anniversary by giving a George Washington entertainment and oyster supper on Monday evening next, beginning at 7:30 o'clock. The North Side Mission is located on St. Mary's avenue, between Hoffman and Putnam streets. The program will consist of addresses by Eva Weaver, Mr. Elmer Lichtenwalter, Mrs. Colvin and Rev. Henson; solos by Mr. A. Crawford and Mr. Davies; recitations by Orva Valroff, Florence Crawford, Mr. C. P. Josse, Edith Schofield, Bert Mills and Bessie Slater; piano solo by Florence Crawford, and a dialogue in which the following will participate: Mr. Charles Heathman, Mrs. C. P. Josse, Miss Lottie Gaskill, Miss Smith, Mrs. Geo. Smith and Miss Lola Rooley.

Next Monday evening, at Library hall, Gen. John B. Gordon, late of the confederate army, now United States senator from Georgia, will deliver his famous lecture, "Last Days of the Confederacy." General Gordon has no superior on the American platform today as a lecturer. His lecture is a graphic picture of scenes and incidents of the closing days of the civil war.

The young ladies of Heidelberg church will give a Japanese drill and social at Harmony lodge hall, on West Berry street, Tuesday evening, Feb. 23.

IS HE A FORGER?

C. W. Wilson, a Travelling Salesman, Arrested.

Upon Information of South Bend Parties the Man is Taken Into Custody at the New Aveline Hotel.

This morning Superintendent Gorsline received a letter from the proprietor of the New Sheridan hotel at South Bend, stating that one C. W. Wilson, a traveling salesman for the Morgan Printing company, Chicago, had committed forgery and left for Fort Wayne. The letter instructed the officer to arrest Wilson and hold him until the authorities there should send for him. This Superintendent Gorsline did at the New Aveline hotel shortly before noon today, and the prisoner was locked up. It is charged of Wilson that he committed offenses at South Bend, Elkhart and Laporte.

COURT NOTES.

An affidavit was sworn to yesterday by Humane Agent Schlaudroff against John Stoohr, charging him with harboring a girl of tender years in a house of ill fame. The girl is only twelve years of age. Justice Tancey has the case.

The case of Roland E. Doolittle vs. B. E. Lehman, on account for advertising cuts, went to the jury in the circuit court at noon today.

The Swartz damage case against the city, on trial this week in the superior court, went to the jury at noon.

The Evening Post property was bid in at court sale today by parties under the name of S. T. Ferguson & Co. The price paid was something over $800. It is not known what the future of the plant will be.

Frank Hall, representing a Toledo church furniture house, was in the city last evening.

Postmaster at Indianapolis.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.—The Indianapolis ex-soldiers, so rumor goes, have taken a decided stand in the postoffice matter and will insist that Senator Fairbanks appoint a representative ex-soldier to the office. The principal candidates of the ex-soldier element are Gen. George F. McGinnis and George C. Webster. Congressman Overstreet will keep out of the Indianapolis fight altogether, and declines even to make any suggestions on the subject to Senator-elect Fairbanks.

THE RUIZ MURDER.

Officials at Washington Have Nothing New to Divulge.

The Man Was Murdered by the Spanish Guards at the Jail, But Details Are Lacking.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.—The state department has received no advices this morning regarding the reported murder of Dr. Richard Ruiz, a naturalized American citizen, who was found dead in his cell in the Guanabacoa jail, as a result, it is alleged, of assaults by his guards. Consul General Lee vigorously protested several days ago about Ruiz' arrest, but the department has heard nothing from him since then on the matter. It feels certain, however, that General Lee will follow the case up, and if Ruiz has been murdered will insist on punishment of the murderers.

LOCAL LINES.

Mrs. R. B. Rossington is visiting at Kendallville.

Mrs. J. M. Tyron, of Monroeville, is visiting in the city.

J. E. Campbell, of the Eastman Kodak company, is in the city.

W. J. Vesey has returned from a convention of florists at Cincinnati, Ohio.

Dr. Proegler addressed the Walther league of St. Paul's church last evening.

Georgie, the six-year-old son of Mrs. Hattie Fishering, of South Clinton street, is dangerously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Poyser will entertain the "Fly by Night" club at progressive pedro tonight.

The spiritualists will have a social at A. O. U. W. hall on West Berry street, Saturday, the 20th.

Mrs. Will Thomas, who has been visiting Miss Jessie Nolraiter for the last week, has returned to Huntington.

Miss Harriet Henson will sing at the services of the West Jefferson Street Church of Christ tomorrow morning.

The Misses Carrie and Lillian Schrader will sing at tomorrow morning's services of the Wayne Street M. E. church.

Rev. Dr. Henson and family have returned from Frankfort, where the doctor has been preaching all the week at revival services.

The open day of the Duodecimo club, which is to be held at the home of Mrs. Dr. Greenawald, has been postponed until March 1.

Miss Anna Bonnell was pleasantly surprised at her home, 80 Walnut street. The evening was passed in music and games. All of those present were of the Sweet Sixteen club.

A medicine company has established general offices in the Bass block and a dozen stenographers and typewriters have been engaged, to advertise the business through the mail.

The tenants of the upper floor of the Swinney block are looking around for new quarters. The work of remodeling the building to suit hotel purposes will be commenced within a few weeks.

Yesterday afternoon a delightful surprise was tendered Mrs. J. J. Stocks, it being her twenty-fifth birthday anniversary. The guests were pleasantly entertained and a delicious supper was served at 5 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Lepper arranged a very enjoyable surprise party on Mrs. Emma Lepper, at her home, 63 Boone street. At 12 o'clock a lunch was given. Dancing and card playing was enjoyed, and Barner's orchestra furnished the music.

William Krueger, one of the carrier boys of THE SENTINEL, son of Charles J. Krueger, 122 Fletcher avenue, who, while playing with some boys in Peterson's barn, fell and broke his right arm between the elbow and wrist, will be kept from his duties for some time.

The ladies of the Jefferson street Church of Christ will give a sale of useful and fancy articles at the church next Thursday and Friday afternoons and evenings. A free graphophone entertainment, together with selections from the violin and piano will be given each evening.

James A. Quince, who is one of the instructors at the International Business college, has accepted the position of bookkeeper at the City Carriage works and entered upon his duties at that establishment. Mr. Quince is well qualified for the place, having had a long experience in this line of work.

George Buck, at the solicitation of a number of Fort Wayne checker players, will enter the state championship games, to be held at Indianapolis in a few weeks. Mr. Buck's friends feel confident that he will be able to bring the championship honors home with him. The coming contest is attracting the attention of players from all over the state.

HEART DISEASE.

Causes the Sudden Death of Mrs. Melinda W. Greenell.

No Warning of the Approaching End—Demise of Lucy B. Johnson—Other Deaths and Funerals.

At an early hour this morning Mrs. Melinda Greenell died suddenly of heart disease at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. D. Guild, No. 372 Fairfield avenue. The family had no warning of the approaching end. Last night Mrs. Greenell retired at her usual hour and did not complain of feeling ill. One of the members of the household, who slept with her regularly, spoke to her about 1 o'clock, and receiving no answer made an investigation as to the cause. Mrs. Greenell was then dead, the final summons having come only a short time before.

The deceased was born in Danby, Vermont, July 15, 1816 and was therefore eighty years old. Of late years she made her home with Mrs. Guild. Another daughter, Mrs. Hatfield, resides in this city. Her life was illumined by many deeds of kindness and love, as she was universally esteemed by all who knew her.

The funeral will take place Monday at 2:30 p. m. from the residence, Rev. Seabrease officiating.

Paul Niedermeyer, of 24 Laselle street, died of kidney trouble last evening. His age was sixty-eight years. The funeral will be held Monday at 9 o'clock a. m. from St. Peter's church.

Harry, the four-days-old child of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Van Allen, died yesterday of exhaustion, and the funeral occurred this afternoon.

The funeral of John Baker will take place Monday morning at 9 o'clock from the residence, 139 Clinton street, and half an hour later from St. Mary's church, Rev. Oechtering officiating.

Catharine Brunbeck, aged fifteen years, an inmate of the Indiana school for feeble minded youth, died yesterday of peritonitis. The remains were shipped to New Albany for interment.

The death of Lucy B. Johnson, of 28 Buchanan street, occurred last evening from liver trouble. The deceased was sixty-five years of age.

Georgie Bullink, a little girl from Danville, Ill., who has been visiting her uncle, Mr. George Haller, of 113 Barthold street, died at 6 o'clock last evening. The remains will be shipped home for burial.

The funeral of the late Peter Lill will take place tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock from St. Peter's Catholic church. All the councils of the C. B. L. will attend.

Ophelia W. Peddecord, wife of Jasper J. Peddecord and sister of ex-Governor Richard J. Oglesby, died at her residence in Decatur, Ill., Thursday afternoon, aged seventy-seven years. She was a native of Kentucky and went to Decatur with her brother, ex-Governor Oglesby, in 1836. She was connected with prominent families of central Illinois. The deceased was the mother of Mrs. E. C. Rurode, of this city.

The pall bearers at the funeral of the late Susan Sinclair yesterday afternoon were Judge Edward O'Rourke, Willis Hattersley, Clark Fairbank, Stephen Morris, W. P. Cooper and E. L. Craw.

DEATHS OF THE WEEK.

The following is the list of deaths as reported by the several undertakers for the week ending February 20:

Carl F. Diether, 84 years old, old age.
Margaret Weichselfelder, 67 years old, asthma.
Robert Hocklinger, 18 days old, pneumonia.
Henry Van Allen, 4 days old, exhaustion.
Clark Snyder, 84 years old, complication of diseases.
Leroy B. Thompson, 66 years old, liver complaint.
Elizabeth Kleiner, 2 months old, spasms.
Peter Lill, 32 years old, typhoid pneumonia.
Paul Niedermeyer, 68 years old, kidney trouble.
Frieda Wagner, 8 months old, spasms.
Amelia Wefel, 30 years old, consumption.
Etta Lulu Cleary, 23 years old, peritonitis.
Charlotte Sheppard, 80 years old, pneumonia.
Susan S. Sinclair, 45 years old, tuberculosis.
Child of Sam S. Foster, 5 days old, exhaustion.
Thomas J. Corcoran, 21 days old, spasms.
John Baker, 79 years, 4 months and 1 day old, pneumonia.
Lulu Georgia Bullink, 7 months, 2 days.
Catherine Brunnbeck, 15 years old, peritonitis.
Melinda W. Greenell, 80 years, 7 months, heart failure.

THE MAGNISCOPE.

Last Exhibition of the Edison Invention at Library Hall Tonight.

The exhibition of the magniscope and the concert phonograph which has been in progress at Library hall all of the present week, will close tonight, when all the principal scenes presented during the week will be given in one program. These scenes include the flight of the famous world's fair flyer at the rate of sixty miles an hour; a pugilistic encounter, in which James J. Corbett is one of the principals; the approach of a squad of New York mounted police; a street fight and the appearance of the police patrol upon the scene; a mirth-provoking kissing scene, and others. The selections by the phonograph include music by famous bands, singing societies and soloists. The entertainment as a whole is a most enjoyable one and deserves and receives the appreciation of the public.

ABANDONED HER.

Nora Roberts Left Penniless in Indianapolis.

Placed Her Love and Confidence in L. D. Williams, and Was Shockingly Deceived.

The following special telegram from New Castle, Ind., appeared in the Indianapolis Journal this morning: "There came to this city from Muncie Wednesday a young man and woman who registered at the Central hotel as L. D. Williams and wife, of Indianapolis. The man settled their bill last night and the couple boarded a Big Four train. As the train pulled out the man jumped off with a grip and $10 belonging to the woman. He has not since been seen. The young woman was put off at Kennard and returned here this evening. She had no money, but a purse was made up and a ticket to Fort Wayne purchased for her. She says her real name is Nora Roberts, of Fort Wayne, and that Williams, or Cross, as she first knew him, coaxed her to leave her home, promising to marry her immediately. They went to Bluffton, registering as L. D. Edwards and wife, at Montpelier the same, and at Muncie as L. D. Macy and wife. Cross is tall and slender, has blue eyes, light mustache and was well dressed."

HAD A PAIN.

John Tracey Says He Was Sick, Not Drunk.

But the Story Did Not Go Down With the Mayor—Two Prisoners Arraigned for Stealing Ride on a Train.

John Tracey, who mingles with the bon ton of Duck alley, was arrested on Columbia street by Officer Elliott last night for being very drunk. He said he was only sick with a bad case of stomach ache. He reiterated this statement to the mayor this morning, but his honor was incredulous and sent him to jail. Tracey was still game. He took his pain with him to jail and at last accounts Turnkey Gladieux was administering soothing syrup in copious doses.

John McCarty and Herman Wendorf were arrested by Special Officer Herr, of the Pennsylvania company, for jumping on trains. They were sent to jail for eleven days each.

NOTES.

The officers have been notified that burglars have been trying to effect an entrance into the residence of Mr. Kolker, at 160 East Jefferson street, several times lately. Officer Thoma lay in wait for the intruder last night, but he waited in vain.

A child of Albert Meyers, of 30 Pine street, became lost last evening and the officers were notified. The little one was found in the neighborhood and restored to its parents.

NO COMPETITION.

Wing & Mahurin Awarded Plans for a New Court House.

Starke County Commissioners in the City Today to Close the Agreement—Will be a Splendid Structure.

Messrs. Collins, Vigiaut and Miller, commissioners of Starke county, were registered at the New Aveline today. They came to Fort Wayne to award the plans for a new court house to Wing & Mahurin, and at noon the arrangements were completed and the order placed. The award was made without competition, solely upon the merit of the drawings submitted by the firm.

The new court house will be built at Knox, the county seat of Starke county, and will cost $75,000. It will be strictly fireproof and modern in every detail.

Messrs. Wing & Mahurin have found it necessary to increase their force of draughtsmen, owing to this and other plans on hand. They are now preparing drawings for school houses at Plymouth and Wabash and a large business block at Van Wert. The fact that architects are securing lots of business is taken as an indication that money matters are assuming normal conditions and that capital is more ready to invest.

WAREROOMS

Of the W. W. Kimball Co., 109 Calhoun Street,

We have the bargains and you know. Pianos? Yes!

We have an upright piano that has been used for a few months, but is in first-class order and scarcely shows the wear, that we will sell to you for $165.00. Call and see this bargain.

C. A. HILL, Manager.

ON MONDAY,

FEB. 22ND.

We will sell ladies $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 fine kid shoes (all button.) (plain toes), sizes 2½, 3, 3½, 4 and 4½, for $1.00 a pair.

MANUFACTURERS' SHOE STORE,
25 Calhoun Street.

THREE THINGS,
PRICE,
QUALITY,
ASSORTMENT.

ENTER more largely into the act of buying than anything else. If the PRICE is right, the QUALITY good, ASSORTMENT complete, buying is easy. That is what makes buying easy at our store. We have the stock, the prices, the quality, and can suit the wants of all in—

FURNITURE AND STOVES.

Our Spring stock of BABY CARRIAGES has just arrived.

PICKARD BROS.

The Evening Sentinel.
BY E. A. K. HACKETT.
SATURDAY. FEB. 20, 1897.

NEXT Monday is Washington's birthday. We will all honor the memory of the father of our country.

IN the Fort Wayne charter bill passed by the Indiana senate the sections other than those relating to elections were stricken out.

THE populists of Oklahoma defeated the bill for woman suffrage which was up in the legislature of that territory. The vote was eleven for and thirteen against the measure.

A GERMAN editor in Berlin has gone to jail for two months for talking about the government. If editors in this country were similarly treated, the question of convict labor would be still further complicated.

THE reactionary monarchies are having hard times. Spain has two able-bodied insurrections—one in Cuba and another in the Phillippine islands. Turkey finds Crete in arms. The republicans in Spain have discovered a newspaper bold enough to advocate the overthrow of the existing government. Upheaval is the inevitable relief for a burdened state as well as an overloaded stomach.

IF any young man wants to have a legacy of the evils of life that will hang on him, all that he has to do is to drink, smoke, chew, gamble a little, turn up his nose at hard working young men, become cynical in regard to the efforts of others, and when he grows old enough to realize his position, and sensible enough to judge correctly, he will mentally vow that in his younger days he was a fool.

High License in New York.

The Raines license law, which has been in operation in New York less than one year, having been passed by the legislature of 1896, has already been the subject of a legislative investigation with a view to amendment. The special committee is preparing a report that will endorse the law as an improvement over any former law, both as to the increased revenues produced and a better control of the liquor traffic itself. The committee finds the law defective in that its violators manage to escape its penalties quite too frequently and that "fake" hotels avoid its prohibition against Sunday selling and "fake" clubs avoid paying any license set for selling to their members.

The statistics furnished are interesting. The total number of licenses issued under the law in the state was 27,022, a decrease of 17,715 from the number issued under the old law during a similar period. The revenue of the state was $3,551,600, a clear addition, the old license fees going to the municipalities, while the counties received $7,103,398, an increase of $3,012,808 over the amount received by the cities and towns under the old law. In other words, the high license feature of the law nearly doubled the local revenues from this source and added three and a half millions to the state revenues. Besides decreasing the number of drinking places nearly two-fifths, the arrests for violation of the law and drunkenness fell off considerably. From every point of view the law has shown to be an improvement over that which preceded it.

Having—
Completed
OUR
Inventory

We find ourselves overstocked in Winter goods in several departments and have made special low prices on these goods, to move them if possible within the next fifteen days.

Special Reductions on Overcoats.
Special Reductions on Suits.
Special Reductions on Boys' and Juvenile Goods.
Special Reductions on Heavy Underwear.
Special Reductions on Winter Caps and Gloves.

Values beyond question.
All other Sales Outclassed.
Anticipate your wants now for next Winter.

LEHMAN'S
34 and 36 Calhoun Street.
We close at 6 P. M., excepting Saturdays

The New York law allows hotels to sell to guests on Sunday with their meals, a privilege that is denied to mere drinking places, but a large number of saloon-keepers applied for hotel licenses and managed to avoid the penalties of the law against Sunday selling without maintaining any of the accessories of a real hotel. Nearly 3,500 clubs were chartered between May 10, 1896, and January 10, 1897, most of which are mere drinking places, which so far have avoided paying any license at all. The legislative committee will follow its report by introducing bills to amend the law with a view to compelling these clubs to pay a license fee and to prevent Sunday selling except by the proprietors of real hotels.

The Raines law is doubtless imperfect in many particulars and not as good in any as the Pennsylvania high license law, but a few months of experience under its provisions has demonstrated what has been shown in many other states, that high license laws furnish the best regulation of the liquor traffic that has yet been applied. The most objectionable feature of the New York law is that it is administered by state officials who are the creatures of the political power that predominates in the election of the state executive. That this must result in favoritism and in positive corruption is scarcely to be doubted, but these are abuses that are capable of being remedied by the legislature whenever popular sentiment demands they shall be.

Disputed Theological Points.

The Cleveland Leader deprecates unseemingly wrangles on theological points, in which eminent divines embroil themselves. Nothing is to be gained by purely technical discussions such as that sprung by Dr. Buckley, editor of the New York Christian Advocate, who created a sensation when he declared in a meeting of New York ministers the other day his opinion that not four men present believed absolutely in the infallibility of the English version of the Bible. The remark created a heated discussion, but at the close of the meeting it was said that many of the ministers present concurred in what Dr. Buckley had said.

Why should clergymen engage in such discussions? Nothing is to be gained by it. The Bible is the best book ever printed. It is a great moral guide. It is the word of God. Its teachings have given consolation to countless millions in all lands.

Then why should any minister seek to discredit any part of the Bible? They ought to be in better business. Inasmuch as the Bible has served for several centuries as a guide for Christians, it ought to be as acceptable today as it ever was.

SCOTTISH RITE.

Program Arranged for the Spring Convocation.

Affiliated Brethren Are Anticipating a Large Class—The Ceremonies Will be on a Grand Scale.

The programs are out for the spring convocation of the Scottish Rite Masons, for the purpose of conferring the grades of the rite, from 4 to 16 inclusive, commencing Tuesday, March 16th, at 3 o'clock p. m., and continuing on Wednesday, March 17th. On the evening of the latter date a banquet will be held at the banquet room of the lodge and the following program will be carried out:

Address to class	Charles McCulloch
Valedictory	A member of the class
The Alpha and Omega of Freemasonry	Lincoln H. Beperle
What Is It?	Jacob J. Todd
Masonic Duties	Perry A. Randall
Sunshine	Cary E. Cowell
The Ideal Mason	Thomas R. Marshall

The committee having the convocation in charge are as follows:

Arrangement—William Geake, 33 degree; Marion Teagarden, 32.

Banquet—Henry W. Mordhurst, 33 degree; John W. Donivan 32; Rudolphus B. Rossington, 32.

Music—Frank E. Stouder.

Reception—George W. Pixley, 33 degree; John H. Bass, 33; Robert B. Allison, 32; David B. Clugston, 33; Henry I. Park, 32; Sumner K. Randall, 32; Ferdinand F. Boltz, 32; Oscar E. Evans, 32; John Shaw Stevens, 32; Richard G. Thompson, 32; Clarence W. Edsall, 32; Frank F. Fee, 32; Joseph L. Gruber, 32; William E. Lipsett, 32; George Reiter, 32; I. D. Webb, 32.

The Embroidery club, composed of members of the American Daughters of Isabella, will hold their next meeting at the home of Miss Kate Kalbacher, on Tuesday evening.

GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING

For Tired, Aching, Inflamed Feet is a warm bath with CUTICURA SOAP and a gentle anointing with CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure.

SEEDS OF SUNSHINE.

Scatter Them Along the Pathway of Other Lives

And Help the Unfortunate Ones, by Word and Deed, to Make Their Burdens Lighter.

This world is full of sorrows and struggles. Tears fall like showers and sighs fill the air. Misfortune comes and hopes and hearts are crushed by poverty, by sickness and by death. Those who suffer are a part of the family to which we belong and we have no right to be indifferent regarding their condition. To be neglectful is a crime. It is our duty to lend a helping hand and do what we can to scatter the seeds of sunshine into the lives of these suffering ones. If we fail to do so when it is within our power Providence will call us to account when the day of reckoning comes. We may not be able to do large things, but we can all do something. No man ever lived in a sphere so small that he could not be helpful to somebody at sometime, either by word or deed. And it is these scattered words and deeds which are the seed corn from which comes the heavenly harvest. Doing good is the highest kind of religion, for it is the religion which is universally applicable. No matter how long or how short our creed may be, if we love God and our life is one of good deeds done from pure motives it will be approved on high. Do what you can, therefore. If you live in a narrow circle, fill it full of holy thoughts and noble actions and when you awake from the last sleep the angels will lead you into the presence of one who will give you a kindly welcome.

THE CHURCH SERVICES.

South Congregational church, Rev. E. E. Frame, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:45 and 7:30 p. m.; C. E. at 6:45 p. m.

First Presbyterian Church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, pastor.—Services both morning and evening; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:45 p. m.

Services at the A. M. E. church, East Wayne street, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 3 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:30 p. m. All are welcome. G. W. Brown, pastor.

Third Presbyterian church—Preaching by Rev. J. M. Boggs at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 p. m.; Junior Y. P. S. C. E. at 3:30 p. m.

Revival meetings at Free Methodist church, 268 East Creighton avenue tonight at 7:30 p. m.; Sunday at 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 3 p. m. All are cordially invited to come. N. L. Stambaugh, pastor.

Services at the Grace Reformed church at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Illustrated sermon in the evening. Subject, "The Finally Disappointed." Sabbath school at 9:20 a. m. Every person welcome. A. K. Zartman, pastor.

At Westminster church the pastor, Rev. J. L. Leeper, will preach on "Worldliness" at 10:30 a. m. At the musical services at 7:30 p. m., his theme will be "Behind Time." Sunday school at 12 m.; Senior C. E., 6:30 p. m.

Bethany church, Nebraska, Rev. Geo. E. Davies, pastor.—Morning services, 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 3 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 4 p. m.; preaching of "The Gospel of Patience" in the evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome.

English Lutheran Church of the Redeemer, West Washington and Fulton streets—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; regular morning service, 10:30 a. m.; evening sermon, 7:30 p. m. Strangers always welcome. C. F. W. Meyer, pastor.

Plymouth Congregational church, Rev. J. Stuart Ainslie, minister. Morning service at 10:45, and theme of popular evening service, "Motives in the Christian Life;" Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., and Christian Endeavor at 6:45 p. m. A wide welcome.

City Y. M. C. A.—Sunday afternoon, 2:15 o'clock, Dr. Collins will speak to the boys. At 3:30 o'clock Rev. A. K. Zartman will address the meeting for men. The Giant Male quartet, of Chicago, will sing several selections. A warm welcome to every man in the city.

Bethel Church of the Evangelical Association—Corner DeWald and Clinton streets. English preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.; Y. P. Alliance at 7 p. m., led by Dora Brandt; Sunday school at 9:10 a. m., Wm. Mertz, superintendent. Let there be a full attendance at all these services.

Preaching by the pastor at Simpson M. E. church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; class at 11:30 a. m.; Junior league, 2:30 p. m.; Epworth league devotional service, 6:30 p. m., Mrs. Elmira Wright, leader. You are invited. A cordial welcome for all. Rev. J. W. Paschall, pastor.

Wayne street Methodist Episcopal church, Rev. Henry W. Bennett, D. D., pastor.—All services as usual. After Sunday it is expected that all our services will be held in the new church. Important meetings will be held on Sunday and to all of them the public is cordially invited. There will be meetings every evening during the week. On Monday evening a general social and entertainment with program and supper. On all other evenings the meeting will be for prayer and conference.

At the West Jefferson street Church of Christ tomorrow morning and evening services will be held as usual. The subject for the morning will be "Stephen's Defense." All members and friends are urged to be present. P. J. Rice, pastor.

The Covenant Bible school meets at 2:30 in their hall, at 540 South Calhoun street, and extend a hearty welcome to all on the south side to meet with them every Sabbath afternoon. C. E. Shulze, superintendent.

Trinity English Lutheran Church—Morning service at 10:30; Sunday school, 2:30; Luther League, 7:00; evening service at 7:30. Subject of morning sermon, "The Law of Growth in the Spiritual Life." Evening, "Friends that Disappoint."

St. Paul M. E. church, Rev. M. C. Cooper, pastor.—Class meeting at 9:30 a. m.; preaching by the pastor at 10:30; Sunday school at 3 p. m.; Epworth league meeting at 6:30 and preaching by the pastor at 7:30 p. m. Reception of members at the evening service.

Calvary U. B. church, corner Lewis and Harmer streets, A. W. Ballinger, pastor.—Quarterly meeting services conducted by Rev. M. Miller, presiding elder; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

Heidelberg Reformed church, Rev. S. U. Snyder, pastor. Public worship with sermon, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning subject, "The New Birth a Necessity;" evening subject, "Sifting." Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. A cordial invitation is extended to the public.

Christ's Lutheran church, corner of Jefferson and Webster streets—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; morning sermon at 10:45. Evening service at 7:30. At this service the pastor will begin a series of evening sermons on the commandments. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 p. m. A. A. Hundley, pastor.

There will be meetings at the Salvation Army hall, on East Berry street, in the Aldine block, tomorrow, as follows: 11 a. m., holiness meeting; 3 p. m., Christian's gathering; 8 p. m., Salvation meeting. Captain Bradley will speak at the night meeting on the slum work of the Salvation Army, giving facts and figures.

Evangelist J. V. Updike will begin a series of revival services at the West Creighton avenue Church of Christ tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock. Subject in the morning, "The Dry Bones." Young people's meeting at 6 p. m., J. F. Madden and Clara Drummond, leaders. Preaching at 7:30 p. m.; subject, "What is Conversion?" Monday evening, at 7:30, subject, "Never Say Die." Everybody welcome to all the services.

At Trinity Methodist Episcopal church, corner of Cass and Fourth streets, Edmund F. Albertson, pastor.—Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m. by the pastor. The "Wesley Brotherhood" will meet at 2:30 p. m.; Epworth league at 7 p. m.; Rev. C. C. Cissell will preach at 7:30 p. m.; subject, "Watchman, What of the Night." The membership and pastor extend a welcome to all. Strangers and newcomers always highly received.

St. Andrew's mission, on South Wayne avenue.—Sunday school, 3 p. m.

Baptist Tabernacle—The pastor has returned and will preach as usual. Baptism.

Services at the Railroad department Y. M. C. A. Sunday are as follows: Bible class at 2:30 and song and praise service at 3 p. m., conducted by Hiram Philley.

German Baptist Church—Regular Lord's day services at Zelt's hall, corner of Creighton avenue and Gay street, Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner West Berry and Fulton streets, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Holy communion at 8 a. m.; morning prayer and sermon at 10:45 a. m.; evening prayer and sermon at 4:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

The following numbers will be given at the musical service in Westminster church, Sunday evening. Miss Bassert will assist:

Organ Fantasia	Guilmant	Miss Lindeman.
Soprano and baritone duet	Smart	Miss Long, Mr. Bash.
Violin solo	Ernest	Mr. Jennison.
Baritone solo	Elijah	Mr. Bash.
Soprano solo	Bardelo	Miss Long.
Violin solo	Chopin	Mr. Jennison.
Soprano solo	Adams	Miss Bassert.
Organ theme and variations	Batiste	Miss Lindemann.

Berry Street M. E. Church, corner Berry and Harrison streets.—General class, 9:30 a. m.; preaching, 10:30 a. m. by the pastor; subject, "The Pleasures of Heaven;" Sunday school, 2:15; Epworth league devotional, 6:30; subject, "The Cross," Dr. C. B. Stemen, leader; preaching at 7:30 by the Rev. E. F. Albertson, pastor Trinity M. E. church; subject, "The Songs of the Bible." Special singing at each service under charge of G. L. Wefel. A cordial welcome to all. C. C. Cissell, pastor.

Mrs. Gretzinger, of Home avenue, entertained the F. F. club Thursday afternoon.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure; 25c.

Rusting of Iron.

The so-called rusting of iron is simply its oxidation. The chemists state that iron is very freely acted upon, if at all, by dry oxygen, but most vigorously by moist air or oxygen and moisture.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.
☞ Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.

FOUND THE TRUE REMEDY.

Paine's Celery Compound Brought Health to Prof. Shubert.

The incalculable amount of good that Paine's celery compound is doing in making sick and even despairing people well, should compel the attention of every judicious person who is out of health.

The underlying cause of nervous debility, apparent in headaches, dyspepsia, sleeplessness and neuralgia, is faulty nutrition of the entire nervous system.

So long as the blood is pale, watery and hampered by bad humors the nerves cannot assimilate from it proper nourishment, no matter how much food is taken into the system. Paine's celery compound arouses a hearty appetite, regulates the bowels and brings about a normal action of the liver. It economizes the expenditure of nerve force and makes the blood a healthy medium, capable of conveying nutriment to all the vital organs.

This is the sweeping and thorough manner in which Paine's celery compound frees the system not only of rheumatism, eczema, salt rheum and other diseases due to impure blood; but also of neuralgia, sleeplessness and nervous headaches and dyspepsia that are brought about by a "run-down" state of the nerves.

The use of Paine's celery compound makes all the difference between impure, sluggish blood and tired nerves; and healthy, energetic bodily condition.

Writing from his home, University Place, Neb., on Dec. 9, Prof. J. W. Shubert said:

"I am brought back to health through the use of Paine's celery compound, which I regard as by far the best and really the only true remedy for nervous troubles that I have ever used. I do not hesitate after my experience and that of several friends to recommend it for all forms of nerve troubles. I am indebted to Paine's celery compound for many a good night's rest, and if it produces no other effect than this, it is worth more than money."

Paine's celery compound, upon which so much praise has been bestowed, and which the wealthy and those in the highest positions unhesitatingly endorse, is still within reach of the humblest family in the land.

EIGHT YEARS OLD.

Anniversary of the Saturday Club Celebrated at Mrs. R. S. Taylor's Home.

The members of the Saturday club assisted by their husbands and friends celebrated their eighth anniversary at the home of Mrs. Taylor on Fairfield avenue last Tuesday evening. An interested gathering participated in the evening's entertainment. One seemed to be taken as if by magic from the cares of this impatient time to ways of perfect pleasantness. The spacious home of Judge Taylor was in gala array, palms, ferns, roses and carnations, red and white, were in profusion everywhere; many of those were gathered from the home conservatory. The purposes and efforts of the Saturday club are not seriously represented on anniversary evening. After an unique literary game had been indulged in, the guests repaired to the dining room, where a dainty repast was served. The table was tastefully decorated in red and white carnations. Mrs. John Evans, president of the club, offered as its true expression the welcoming address, after which she introduced the speakers of the evening. Judge Zollars responded to the toast, "The Tie That Binds." After various witty remarks, the speaker stated that the aims of the club were many, but that all blended into one entity a hearty club life—the tie that binds.

Judge Taylor caused a continuous ripple of laughter when in a humorous vein he exploited the enterprises of Women's clubs. He illustrated what the club aimed to improve, to establish and to secure. The climax to the merriment of the evening was reached when Mr. Lane spoke of the embarrassment the after dinner speaker endured. Mr. Lane was so humorously thoughtful and so eloquent that all decided such embarrassment would be in order at every opportunity. At a late hour they all said good night. Those present were: Messrs and Mesdames Taylor, Zollars, Lane, John Evans, Porter, Freeman, Sessions, Felts, Wilding, Mrs. George Evans, Jackson, Lafferty, Bennett, of Chicago, and Mr. Frank Taylor.

OFFICERS CHOSEN.

The Wayne True Blues and the Tippecanoe Club.

Captain W. A. Spice today announced the appointment of non-commissioned officers in the Wayne True Blues: Orderly sergeant, J. C. Jackson; first duty sergeant, John L. Herman; second duty sergeant, Morris Archibald; third duty sergeant, E. C. Johnson; fourth duty sergeant, Henry L. Miller; first corporal, Jesse L. Beyerle; second corporal, Fred Brudi; third corporal, Frank L. Hoimes; fourth corporal, Wm. A. Arney.

The Tippecanoe club have perfected their organization and adopted by-laws for a permanent existence. An executive board has been elected of the following members: W. A. Spice, chairman; E. E. Vernon, P. T. Hoppe, Harry Ackenbach and E. C. Buck. Efforts are now being made to secure a lease of desirable rooms. At the last meeting the committee having in charge the inaugural excursion to Washington reported favorable progress and a fair sized crowd is sure to go.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, Feb. 20.—Wheat, Feb., 75½c; May, 76⅛@⅜c; July, 73½c; Sept., 71½c.

Corn, Feb., 23⅝c; May, 24⅝c; July, 25⅝c; Sept., 26⅞@27c.

Oats, Feb., 15⅝c; May, 17⅛c; July, 18⅛c.

Pork, Feb., $7.85; May, $7.85@7.97½; July, $8.10.

Lard, Feb., $3.92½; May, $4.02½; July, $4.10@4.12½.

Ribs, Feb., $4.05; May, $4.07½; July, $4.15@4.17½.

Notice

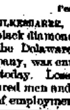
is hereby given that members of the congregation of the Bethany Presbyterian church, of Fort Wayne, will hold a meeting at the usual place of worship, on the corner of Boone and Fry streets, in the city of Fort Wayne, Ind., on the 1st day of March, 1897, for the purpose of electing one trustee and transacting such other business as may legally come before the meeting.

BY ORDER OF THE BOARD,
REV. G. E. DAVIES,
Pastor. 18-eod-5t

OUT OF WORK.

Fire Proves Disastrous to Several Hundred People.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Feb. 20.—The big black diamond breaker, operated by the Delaware & Hudson Coal company, was entirely destroyed by fire today. Loss, $65,000. Several hundred men and boys are thrown out of employment.



BRIGHT'S DISEASE
can be cured by using
Dr. J. H. McLEAN'S
LIVER AND KIDNEY BALM
The Peerless Remedy
For Sale by Druggists. Price, $1.00 Per Bottle.
THE DR. J. H. McLEAN MEDICINE CO. ST. LOUIS, MO.

To Make Room for......
SPRING STOCK
We will sell all winter suit patterns and Overcoatings at
Greatly Reduced Prices.
The finest line in the city to select from.
O. SCHMIDT,
Merchant Tailor,
No. 70 E. Main Street.

LOCAL LINES.

Isadore Friend is at Chicago.

Thomas Snook is visiting at Warren, Ind.

H. C. Hartman has returned from Indianapolis.

Mrs. Schloss, of Ligonier, is visiting relatives in this city.

E. F. Yarnelle and son, Ralph, are at Paris, Ill., visiting relatives.

Wilbur Davis, of Douglas avenue, has returned from a trip to Indianapolis.

Mrs. Charles Weaver will entertain the A. F. F. Embroidery club next Wednesday.

Otto Wiegand has been added to the force of draughtsmen in the office of Wing & Mahurin.

Jacob Colyer has resumed his position in the Fox cracker manufactory, after two weeks' sickness.

Mrs. C. D. Pyle, of Philadelphia, is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. H. Phelps, of No. 269 West Wayne street.

A. Schmidt, a scenic artist of Chicago, is now at work on a new drop curtain for the St. Paul's Walther league hall.

Miss Anna Holsworth, of Ewing street, has returned from Michigan, to which place she was called by the illness of her aunt.

F. E. Turner, who will manage the brokerage business of E. S. Dean and Company, of the Bass block, is in New York city.

Yesterday, at the residence of the bride's father, Peter Burghart, in Monroe township, occurred the marriage of Miss Louisa Burghart to Warren Gander.

Mrs. S. M. VanRensselaer, of Maumee, Ohio, is visiting her sisters, Mrs. W. C. Bishop, of 40 East Jefferson street, and Mrs. J. H. Scovell, of 161 Wester street.

ASPARAGUS
Useful Both as a Food and as a Medicine—Its Sovereign Medicinal Virtues.
HOBB'S REMEDY CO., Proprietors, Chicago.
Dr. Hobbs Pills, For Sale By
GROSS & FELLENS,
Druggists and Seedsmen,
88 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

California,
Louisiana, Texas,
New Mexico
AND
Arizona.

THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY
AND ITS CONNECTIONS
operate the best first and second class service from East to Los Angeles, San Francisco and intermediate points. Through Tourist Sleeping Cars leave Chicago, throughout the Fall, Spring and Winter, every Wednesday, and Cincinnati, Ohio, every Thursday, and are run
THROUGH TO CALIFORNIA
without change and on fast mail trains. Passengers holding second class tickets can secure accommodations in the Tourist Sleeping Cars, the rates for double berth being: From Chicago to California points, $6.00; from Cincinnati to California points, $6.50; from New Orleans to California points, $5.00.

DAILY THROUGH PULLMAN SERVICE FROM NEW ORLEANS.
SUNSET LIMITED.
The finest train in the world leaves New Orleans semi-weekly, every Monday and Thursday, for San Francisco via Los Angeles. No extra fare.
For rates, time tables, literature descriptive of Sunset Limited, and regular first and second class service, apply to
W. G. NEIMYER,
General Western Agent, 238 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.
W. H. CONNOR,
Com. Agent, So Pac. Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.
S. F. B. MORSE,
G. P. and T. A., So. Pac. Co., New Orleans, La.

W. L. KERLIN. N. W. BLOOM.
KERLIN & BLOOM,
Undertakers and Embalmers
101 CALHOUN STREET.
Office Telephone 262.
Residence and Night Telephones 287 and 361.

REMOVAL NOTICE.
G. L. HARDING......
Has moved his insurance office to rooms
39 & 40 Bank Block.

DEAD AT HIS DESK.

That is the story the morning newspapers tell of the modern business man. Too much money-getting. Too little care for health. Too much rush, and strain, and wear and tear. Too little time to eat, to sleep, to digest the food, to rest tired body and tortured brain. Not enough time to think once in a while of health and strength and happiness and a long and useful life. A widow and orphans left to mourn. A big estate that under the dissecting knife of the executor falls all to pieces. 'Tis the story of thousands of business men in life reputed wealthy and successful. It is a story that is unnecessary—need not be.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery if resorted to occasionally will keep a man or woman in good health. It goes to the roots of things. It tunes up the strings of life and makes them vibrate to the music of good health. It makes the appetite keen, the digestion good, the blood pure, and the nerves strong. Then ill-health is an impossibility, and work is a pleasure. Thousands say so.

"Your 'Golden Medical Discovery' has been a great physician to our family," writes Mr. Ira E. Fount, of Naylor, Ripley Co., Mo. "My wife's father had Bright's Disease. His water was almost pure blood. We got a bottle of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and it did him so much good that he tried another and then a third, and the fourth entirely cured him."

Nothing in the world so many times pays for itself to its owner as a good medical book. The very best one is Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. Now for a limited time, an edition, paper-covered, will be distributed FREE. Send 21 one-cent stamps (to pay the cost of mailing only), to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y. For 31 stamps you may obtain the book in cloth, beautifully stamped.

Standard Seed and Plant Catalogue. Contains all that's New and Good. Always Reliable...
The Guide
and your choice
One packet either
Wonderful Branching Aster, New Japan Morning Glory or Fancy choice Mixed Sweet Peas
15 CTS.
Two packets 25 c., three packets 30c.
Full retail price 45 cts.
Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine which tells how to grow Plants, Flowers and Vegetables and is up to date on these subjects, for three months, the Guide, and One Packet of Seeds, (named above), for 25 cents.
Every tenth person sending an Order as above will receive a coupon good for 50 cents' worth of Seeds.
When ordering state where you saw this adv. and we will send a packet of Flower Seeds free.
JAMES VICK'S SONS
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The movement of farmers and people seeking new homes in the beautiful Sunny South still continues and is growing.

Low rate excursions will be run by the Mobile and Ohio railroad from ticket stations St. Louis, Mo., to Cairo, Ill., inclusive, to points in Tennessee, Mississippi and Alabama on February 2d and 16th, March 2d and 16th, April 6th and 20th, May 4th and 18th, 1897. The rate will be one fare plus $2.00, the one fare to be collected at starting point, and the $2.00 at destination or last stopping place returning.

Trains leave St. Louis Union Station at 7:33 a. m. and 7:35 p. m.

A "Home-seekers' Guide" and any information regarding land will be furnished free on application to the Alabama Land and Development company, Mobile, Ala.

If any information is [illegible] garding routes, tickets, [illegible], time, etc., it will be furnished promptly on application to W. E. Rowland, General Agent, 215 N. Fourth street, St. Louis, Mo.; C. Rudolph, D. P. A., room 330, Marquette Building, Chicago, Ill.; W. H. [illegible], jr., D. P. A., 330 Fourth street, Des Moines, Iowa; M. H. Bohrer, D. P. A., 7 West Fort street, Detroit, Mich.; F. L. Harris, Passenger Agent, 10 Sixth street, Cairo, Ill., or E. E. Posey, General Passenger Agent, Mobile, Ala.

Jan26sat&w,e.o.t.f

An Additional Discount
Of 6 Per Cent.
Will be made on the following prices, from January 1st to February 15th, 1897.

Suits to Order.
$45.00 Suits for $35.00.
$40.00 Suits for $30.00.
$35.00 Suits for $25.00.
$30.00 Suits for $20.00.
$25.00 Suits for $18.00.
Good Suits for $17.00.

Overcoats to Order
$45.00 Overcoat, $30.00.
$35.00 Overcoat, $20.00.
Fine Overcoats for $17.00 and $15.00.
Good Pantaloons $4.50.

A Perfect Fit Guaranteed, or Money Refunded.

A. FOSTER,
Merchant Tailor,
15 West Wayne St.. Fort Wayne, Ind

PART SECOND.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, FEB. 20, 1897. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

TOILERS OF THE SEA.

Perils and Hardships of the Cod Fisher's Life.

ON THE GRAND BANKS IN WINTER.

Anchored In the Fog In the Path of the Ocean Liners—Hard Work and Lots of It—Peculiar Qualities of the Gloucester Skipper.

Passengers on an ocean steamship are sometimes startled as the great floating palace which carries them westward shoots her black prow into a clump of little schooners anchored, it seems, nearly in the middle of the ocean. Then they realize that they are crossing the fishing banks, which are located south of Newfoundland and hundreds of miles from the New England shore.

Life on the banks is bad enough in summer. There are hardships and danger then in plenty, but along about this season of the year, when the banks are swept by cold storms, the dangers as well as the hardships are just about doubled. Still, the fishermen stick to the banks, for that is where they find the cod, and to many of them the cod is the only talisman that will transform toil into dollars. So, no matter whether the wind blows high or low, whether the fog wraps them in its hazardous folds or the sun shines, whether it rains or snows, the "bankers" go out in their dories to set their trawls and never think of laying their course for Gloucester town until their schooner will hold no more fish or their provisions run out.

Although most "bankers" are called Gloucester men, as a matter of fact a great many of them regard that place merely as a foreign port in which they find themselves once or twice a year. It used to be that Gloucester boats were manned by Gloucester men, all Yankees of the peculiar species known to Cape Ann. But that was when there was more money in fishing than there is today. Now the Gloucester boats carry crews to which all nations have contributed, with perhaps a few exceptions. Portuguese, Scandinavians, French, Nova Scotians and Spanish ship in the Yankee boats and take their pay in good American dollars. But the boats themselves are of Gloucester build, and their captains are Gloucester born and bred.

DRESSING DOWN THE DAY'S CATCH.

When a fishing boat sails for the banks, she carries provisions for six months or more, and in her hold are great bins of salt sufficient to keep all the cod which can be piled into her. She is not a commodious craft at best, but the greater part of the space below decks must be reserved for the catch, and so the crew's quarters are always cramped. The dozen or 15 men are crowded into a little cabin in which there is just room enough for a row of narrow bunks on each side of a table in the center. In the forward end is the cook's galley, where that dignitary exercises a wonderful economy of space in disposing of his pots and pans.

Even on deck there is little room, for what space is not occupied by the water butts and other casks is taken up by the dories, which fit into each other like so many spoons. But fishermen have neither time nor inclination for promenading.

Once the banks are reached the captain picks out his berth, furls his sails, drops his anchor and sets a little triangular piece of canvas known as a riding sail. Just how he knows where to find the fish he will not explain. Perhaps he couldn't if he tried, but know he does, or else he would never be captain of a Gloucester fisherman. The average navigator would worry himself sick in trying to find out where he was after floating around on the banks for a few weeks, changing berths in the fog or in the dark. The Gloucester skipper may not trouble to "take the sun" once a month, but still he has a fair idea of the exact spot of the banks on which his anchor rests. There is a tradition that some of the veterans among them can determine their location by simply smelling of the lead as it comes from the bottom. This even beats the old yarn which is told in rhyme of Obadiah Folger, the Nantucket whaler whose mate tried to puzzle him by dipping the tallowed end of the sounding lead into a box of earth brought from home. The grizzled captain was not to be fooled that way, however, for he sang out in great alarm:

Nantucket's sunk, I know, I know.
Marm Starbuck's squash bed's just below.
Heave in the lead! Heave ho!

At any rate, they are the most skillful of navigators, and, what is more to the purpose, they know the banks better than the streets of their native town and are more familiar with the habits of the cod than of their next door neighbors.

Once the anchor is down the dories are sent out to set the trawls. They are slight, frail looking little boats, sharp at each end, with straight sides and flat bottoms, but they will ride like ducks over seas that make big steamships stagger. Even the French fishing brigs send to Gloucester after their dories. Two men are sent out in a boat. One man rows while the other pays out the trawl, a long rope, buoyed at each end, to which the lines and hooks are attached. Each boat carries several of these trawls, and as soon as the last one is set and anchored it is time to row back to the first one.

Beginning at one end, the fisherman pulls in the trawl. On his hands he wears heavy mittens, reenforced by cloth and sometimes by leather. In spite of this protection, however, his hands are generally cut and swollen, for a small cod line with a fish on the end of it weighing from 10 to 75 pounds is not an easy thing to handle. The second man stands in the stern, and as the trawl is pulled in he takes off the fish, kills it with a blow of his club and coils the trawl in a tub at his feet.

Perhaps you can imagine what an unpleasant job this is in the summer, but unless you have had a similar experience you cannot conceive the hardship of it in winter. There is peril too. No one but a "banker" could stand in a pitching, tossing dory and do any sort of work. Besides this, you must remember that he is out there on the ocean, perhaps two or three miles away from his schooner, with nothing to guide him back but his instinct. When the fog shuts down suddenly, he is in great danger of missing the little craft altogether, even though the fog bell is rung steadily on such occasions.

Then, when he has six or eight trawls out and sees a storm coming up, he must get them in again if possible before he seeks safety. When he does return, with a dory loaded to the gunwales with fish, he is given only a brief space of time to swallow his supper before he has to go on deck and help "dress down" the day's catch. In this work each man has a particular part which he performs. The fish first go to a man who cuts off the heads with one swing of the cleaver and jerks out the entrails with another movement. The next man splits the cod lengthwise and takes out the backbone. Then the fish are washed and passed down into the hold, where the packers and salters are at work by lantern light. An expert salter is almost in as much demand as a good skipper. The fish are piled in layers as compactly as possible and are sprinkled with salt so that they will keep until they can be unloaded on the Gloucester wharf, whence they go to the pickling vats and then to the drying yards.

There is no waste to the cod. Of the livers two grades of oil are made, the finer of which goes to the druggist and the poorer to the curriers, who use it in leather dressing. But this is landsmen's work. On the schooner the various parts are thrown into separate casks on deck, and this is one reason a codfisher does not smell like a rose garden.

The "dressing down" is an exciting part of the work, for every one is doing his best. The knives flash with almost reckless swiftness, and the big silver bellied beauties of the deep are passed from hand to hand at high pressure. When it is all through, the men are so tired that the hard plank berths in the ill smelling, stuffy cabin seem the most inviting places in the world to them, and they roll in to drop at once into a sound sleep, which is to be all too short. The unfortunates are those whose turn it is to clean up and take the first watch on deck.

By daylight the fishermen have breakfasted and are out in their dories again with freshly baited trawls. Sometimes they go never to return, for, make the trip as many times as they may, they must realize that there is danger out there on the silent waste of water. Some men are lost every winter, and occasionally they are rescued after almost inconceivable suffering. Only the other day a Gloucester schooner was lost on the Georges banks. Every winter one or two ocean steamers come into American ports with fishermen who have been picked up adrift in their dories. Often they are half starved and frozen. You will find plenty of such men in Gloucester—ex-fishermen who have been disabled for life by such experiences. Yet the cod must be caught, and, if he prefers the Newfoundland banks to Gloucester harbor, why, to the banks the Gloucester men must go.

CYRUS SYLVESTER.

English seems not highly esteemed at Oxford, only two students being candidates for honors in their native language, the same number applying for oriental languages, while there were 148 candidates in classics, 119 in modern history, 90 in law, 50 in universal science, 39 in theology and 22 in mathematics.

He walked into a store on Marietta street and asked:

"What's them ginghams worth?"

"Ten cents," replied the clerk.

"By the whole bolt?"

"It comes a little cheaper by the bolt. How many bolts?"

"Got any jeans?"

"Stacks of it."

"What's hit by the 600 yards?"

"Oh, it's away down in big lots like that."

"How's quilt linin by the wholesale?"

"Say," said the salesman with excitement, "we can beat the world on quilt lining. We can make it to you in carload lots at 2 cents a yard. How much will you take?"

"'Bout half a yard."—Atlanta Constitution.

An Unexpected Limitation.

"They say that these pugilists are very ill tempered people," remarked Maud.

"Yes," replied Mamie, "and it is my opinion that they have been misrepresented."

"I don't see how you know."

"I have read about them. And I have noticed that however much they quarrel they never get so angry that they won't speak to one another."—Washington Star.

A WESTERN BANKER.

THE BUSINESS AND SOCIAL EVOLUTION OF LYMAN J. GAGE.

The Next Secretary of the Treasury Is a Many Sided Man—Mrs. Gage Likes Society, Rides the Bicycle and Is Fond of Whist.

Lyman J. Gage, who is announced as the next secretary of the treasury, is a man who has fought his way up from the lowest rung of the ladder. He began as an office boy, and he is today considered the leading banker and financier outside of New York.

He was born about 60 years ago in De Ruyter, N. Y. His father was a farmer, who later moved to Rome and became a merchant in a small way. There Lyman went to school until he was 14, when, as there was a large family, he started out to make his own living. He was first employed as a clerk in a country postoffice. Seeing little hope of advancement, however, he left the employ of Uncle Sam and entered the Oneida Central bank at Rome. He began his career as a banker in a very humble way. His position was that of office boy and junior clerk. His salary for the first year was $100. He waited another half year for a raise, but when it was refused he resigned. He had the western fever, and he started for Chicago.

LYMAN J. GAGE.

With very little money, no friends and one or two useless letters of introduction in his pocket he tramped for many weary days about the streets of the young metropolis of the west. But young Gage did not go to Chicago to starve. Failing to get a situation in a bank, he took a job in a lumber yard, and for more than a year worked as a lumber "shover." Then he was promoted. He was made night watchman. Next he was taken into the office and made bookkeeper. A change in the firm displaced him, however, and he once more went to handling lumber.

All this time he kept haunting the banks and asking for a position. Finally one bright day in 1858 he happened into the Merchants' Savings, Loan and Trust company just when a bookkeeper was needed, and he was engaged at a salary of $500 a year. In six months he was made paying teller and later assistant cashier. He remained with this bank for ten years and then went to the First National bank to fill a similar position. Since then his progress upward has been steady. In 1882 he was made vice president of the First National, and he was promoted to the presidency in 1891.

During the more than 40 years of Mr. Gage's residence in Chicago he has come to be recognized as a public spirited citizen in the full sense of that much abused term. Generally he has appeared in the role of a harmonizer. On more than one occasion his calm, conservative judgment has been a needed leaven in the midst of a crowd of impetuous, hot headed enthusiasts. Of this nature were his services in connection with the World's fair, and he is credited with having saved that great enterprise from being wrecked in a storm of angry conflict between the national commissioners and the local directors, of whose board he served as president. The list of his other public services is too long to enumerate.

Personally Mr. Gage is a tall man, whose commanding figure would be imposing were it not for the kindly light which glows from his eyes and his mild but congenial manner of address. He is a lover of good living and occupies a big, comfortable mansion on North State street. He has recently learned to ride a bicycle, and he is fond of a game of whist and a night at the theater.

MRS. LYMAN J. GAGE.

His wife was Miss Cornelia Lansing, and she was born in Albany. She is tall and of distinguished appearance. Mrs. Gage likes society, and the dinners which she gives in her crimson hung dining room are among the most enjoyable events to which Chicago society people are treated. She also rides a bicycle and is almost as good a whist player as her husband.

JOHN F. WILLOUGHBY.

The Judge Was Posted.

In the days of prohibition "blind tigers" formed no small part of the game for which the police often hunted. There came up a case one morning in which a "blind tiger" had been discovered in its lair in a remote portion of the city. The recorder was endeavoring to locate the place and was questioning an old negro man who had patronized the unlawful rendezvous for the thirsty.

"You say you have been to the place?" the recorder questioned.

"I'ze sure bin dere, jedge."

"Now, tell me exactly where the house is located."

"Law, jedge, what yer ax me fur when you knows zactly whar it is!"

It was merely a tribute to Recorder Anderson's knowledge of the geography and topography of the city, but the laugh that followed indicated that the spectators put another construction on it.—Atlanta Constitution.

M'KINLEY'S SECRETARY.

John Addison Porter to Be the Thurber of the Next Administration.

Mr. McKinley has chosen an editor for his private secretary. John Addison Porter, owner and editor of the Hartford Post, is the man. He is a son of Professor Porter, dean of the Sheffield Scientific school at Yale, and was born in New Haven in 1856. After being graduated at Yale he went to Cleveland and studied law. After a somewhat protracted struggle with Blackstone Mr. Porter decided that he was not cut out for a lawyer and drifted back to New England, where he took up newspaper work. After working on the New Haven Palladium and the Hartford Courant he went to New York and for some time wrote for the newspapers and magazines.

JOHN ADDISON PORTER.

In 1881 Mr. Porter's health forced him to give up newspaper work, and he went to Washington, where he established a publication house. He also entered politics, and through the influence of his uncle, William Walter Phelps, became clerk of a special senate committee. In 1888 he returned to Connecticut and bought a controlling interest in the Hartford Post.

Mr. Porter took a lively interest in state politics and was sent to the state legislature, where he made a good impression. In several campaigns he also did good work on the stump, and in 1894 he was the leading candidate for governor, but he threw all his influence into the scale to nominate O. Vincent Coffin. He has aspired to a seat in congress and a foreign mission too.

Mr. Porter is credited with being the original McKinley man in his state. He came out for the Canton man early in the fight, when Reed sentiment was at its height in New England, and worked for his candidate with great energy until the convention had been carried. From that time on Mr. Porter was practically at the head of the Republican organization in Connecticut and ran the campaign which ended so successfully for his man.

In 1883 Mr. Porter married Miss Amy Betts, daughter of Judge Betts of Washington, and he has a charming home at Hartford, where he is something of a social leader.

NEW WESTERN SENATORS.

George F. Turner of Washington and Joseph L. Rawlins of Utah.

George F. Turner of Washington and Joseph L. Rawlins of Utah, the men who have recently been elected to represent the two states in the United States senate, are both advocates of free silver, but the former is a Populist, while the latter is a Democrat. Both are lawyers and of the same age.

Senator Elect Turner was born in Edina, Knox county, Mo., in 1850. He was appointed by President Grant as United States marshal in Alabama, and later President Arthur made him associate justice for Washington territory. Ever since the admission of Washington as a state he has been active in the local politics of the great northwestern commonwealth and on two former occasions has been a candidate for senator. He was a Republican leader until last spring, when he went over to the Populists on account of his financial views.

JOSEPH L. RAWLINS. GEORGE F. TURNER.

A comfortable fortune which he had made as a lawyer was swept away during the financial depression of 1893, but he has recently made another and a bigger one through a fortunate investment in gold mining stock.

Mr. Rawlins was born in Salt Lake county, Utah, in 1850. He was reared in the Mormon faith, but left the church many years ago and identified himself with the gentiles. He was educated at the University of Indiana and for two years was a professor in the University of Deseret, Salt Lake City. In 1875 he was admitted to the bar and since that time has continued to practice his profession. In 1892 he was elected territorial delegate from Utah, defeating Frank J. Cannon, the present senator.

The election of Mr. Rawlins settled a most interesting contest, in which the Mormon church took an active part. The church authorities were anxious to defeat Moses Thatcher, an excommunicated Saint, who had been one of the twelve apostles, but who incurred the displeasure of his ecclesiastical associates by becoming a candidate for senator. The church failed to elect its candidate, Mr. Henderson, but had influence enough in the Utah legislature to defeat Thatcher by concentrating on Mr. Rawlins.

A RUSSIAN DIPLOMAT

COUNT MURAVIEFF, THE NEW MINISTER OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Well Grounded In the Diplomacy of His Country, Lobanoff's Successor Has the Traditional Russian Dislike For England and Germany and Affection For France.

In picking out his new minister of foreign affairs the young czar of Russia has chosen a man who is probably the best equipped to carry out the policy which the late Alexander III handed down to his son and which Nicholas is dutifully pursuing. Count Muravieff, who has been recalled from his post at Berlin to take charge of the foreign relations, is a born diplomat. Besides abundant experience in the diplomatic service of the czar, he has one quality which Nicholas appreciates most of all in those who serve him. That is reticence. The new minister of foreign affairs knows when to say nothing. Of course such knowledge is useful in all walks of life, but to the diplomat it is almost indispensable.

Count Michael Muravieff is 52 years old and therefore fully matured mentally as well as physically. He is tall, dresses with exquisite neatness and taste and is as much addicted to the wearing of a monocle as is Joseph Chamberlain. It is a singular coincidence that the heads of the foreign offices of two such great European powers as England and Russia should each affect the single eyeglass.

Nothing will be more agreeable to Count Muravieff than to reiterate to the ambassadors sent by the German kaiser to St. Petersburg that Russia regards Germany with a constantly suspicious eye, for the count does not love the kaiser. There are several reasons for this, one of them being that when Alexander III decided to cut loose from Germany he sent the news by Count Muravieff, who, as the bearer of bad tidings, was not received with much cordiality. Moreover, he had served at Paris under Prince Orloff, and the Berlin court seemed extremely dull to him after his stay at the brilliant French capital.

COUNT MURAVIEFF.

Count Muravieff belongs to one of the most aristocratic and influential families in Russia, and he brings to the office a social prestige equal to that of his immediate predecessor, the late Count Lobanoff. His is not an old title, however, but is of comparatively recent origin. His grandfather, General Nicholas Muravieff, first won distinction for the family by winning, through the conquest of the Amur province, nearly the entire Siberian territory for the empire. He was created a count for this service, but afterward his record was somewhat clouded by the cruelty which he exercised in suppressing the Polish insurrection.

His father, who was governor of the Baltic provinces, was a most liberal and moderate man, however. Another member of the family has distinguished himself too. This is a cousin of the count who acted as state prosecutor in the trial of the nihilist charged with the assassination of Alexander II and who did his work with so much justice and skill that he was warmly commended by the government.

As a diplomat Count Muravieff is known to have almost as little liking for England as he has for Germany. He is an enthusiastic admirer of the French, and the task of preserving the entente cordiale between the two countries will be a most congenial one. In Vienna, where he also served as a member of the Russian legation, he is well liked. Both at Vienna and Paris he has a reputation as an ideal host, who gave most excellent dinners. Although a good judge of wine, he has never been known to lose his head, a failing which has caused the recall of many a minister in disgrace. His manners are always gracious, but he made a confidant of no one. The tremendous secrets which Russian diplomats have to carry around at times were always safe with him.

His appointment has been credited to the influence of the dowager empress, but this is probably a mistake, for the czar himself has known Count Muravieff intimately for a number of years and had doubtless decided upon him for the important post long before the appointment was made. It is probable that the czar delayed choosing for the position of minister of foreign affairs a man whose prejudices had such a decided leaning toward France and against Germany that he might personally visit France and see if matters were as they had been represented to him. Having satisfied himself that France was ready for an alliance, he hesitated no longer.

While Russia's foreign policy will be to treat the kaiser as a stranger, this will not apply to the allied princes of the German confederation. The latter will be treated with marked courtesy and will be encouraged to resent any interference by the kaiser with their sovereign rights. At this kind of a game Count Muravieff will be perfectly at home.

C. J. BOWNES.

The Toredo and the Cable.

An Atlantic cable has, fortunately, few animal enemies, though in the English channel, the Irish sea and the North sea the toredo, the special cable pest of the Mediterranean, does some mischief. This "miserable little mollusk," as the cable men call it, first made itself a reputation by eating up wooden ship hulks until builders took to plating them with iron, and by burrowing into the dikes in Holland until the whole country was threatened with inundation. When the cable came, it took to it at once. It wriggles its way in between the steel wires of the most tightly wrapped core and eats away jute and gutta percha until there is nothing but a wire skeleton left. Happily, however, as already indicated, our own particular cable has little to fear from the teredo, and the best wish we can give it as it lies at the bottom of the Atlantic is that it may never have a history, and that the time may be long before the Faraday sees it again.—Henry Muir in McClure's Magazine.

IOWA FARMING KING.

HOW HIRAM C. WHEELER APPLIED BRAINS TO HUSBANDRY.

The Result Was the Most Profitable Farm In the Hawkeye State—Some of Mr. Wheeler's Methods—His New Venture In Texas.

Although Hiram C. Wheeler, the farmer king of Iowa, has sold his 6,000 acre farm and will go out of the farming business in the spring to invest his money in a big dairy farm in Texas, he is not yet ready to quit the state where he has made such a big fortune. It is probable that the political bee is still buzzing about his head. In spite of the fact that he has been twice defeated as a candidate for governor he may be laying wires to try it again.

But if Mr. Wheeler has been unfortunate in politics he has certainly made a remarkable success of farming. Early in the seventies Mr. Wheeler owned a 500 acre farm in Lake county, Ills. He had made money there, but he wanted more elbow room. He was progressive. He believed that farming done on a large scale and done right would pay as well as any other business. So after much looking around he went to Sac county, Ia., then a wilderness, and bought 600 acres of fertile alluvial soil from a railroad company at $1.50 an acre.

Then he went to work to organize his ideal farm. Dividing his farm into three ranches, he hired a small army of laborers and put each division in charge of a competent superintendent. He had no intention of doing any manual labor himself. He did not see why he should handle a plow any more than a city merchant would be expected to drive his own drays. He undertook the head work, and as he was a deeply interested party he performed his task well. He watched the produce market as closely as a broker watches the stock ticker. He read the agricultural reports. He established a corps of confidential agents in various agricultural centers who could be depended on to give him accurate information about crops.

He went on the theory that a glutted market was almost certain to be followed by a short crop the next year. One instance of his sagacity was shown the year he raised so much popcorn that he was laughed at all over Iowa. There had been a glut of popcorn the year before, and every farmer had resolved to let it alone the next year. Mr. Wheeler thought it would be a good year for him to raise it. He went to New York and looked at the market. One day he telegraphed to his manager, "Plant 240 acres of popcorn." He made a profit that year of $7,000 on popcorn alone, and then it was his turn to laugh.

HIRAM C. WHEELER.

A dozen years ago Iowa people smilingly told the story of "the man in Sac county who runs his farm by telephone." This was Mr. Wheeler. Each section of his big farm was connected by telephone with the manager's office. Perhaps the people thought the manager ought to spend his time trotting around over a farm that was three miles square. Mr. Wheeler had no idea of wasting the time he paid for in any such way.

He had many other labor saving devices. He bought the latest reapers, the most improved feed cutters and other patented implements. He spent a small fortune in machinery, but his crops were gathered with a swiftness that astonished his neighbors, and his books showed that the machines paid for themselves. He introduced a system of promotions which secured for him the best farmhands in the country. He paid good wages, too, and there are several farmers in that section of the state today who bought their homes with the savings from their salaries after a season or two as foremen for Mr. Wheeler.

After he had been raising immense crops of corn, wheat and other grains he went into stock raising. Finding that there was a steady demand for heavy draft horses, he sent agents to Europe and had them bring over a lot of Shire and Percheron horses. At one time he was the largest breeder and importer of Percherons in the country, and his agents have brought over as many as 50 in a lot. About four years ago he foresaw that there was to be a decline in horse values, so he began to dispose of his stock. Next he turned his attention to dairying, but he had not got fairly launched in this branch before he decided to change his scene of operations. He sold his entire farm a short time ago, but is to retain possession until spring.

In the meantime he has been buying land in Jefferson county, Tex., and he now owns about 10,000 acres about 30 miles northeast of Galveston along the line of a proposed railroad. This big tract he is going to turn into a dairy farm, and he will keep 1,000 cows for the purpose of supplying the Galveston district with milk and butter. His son, a young man of about 24, will have charge of the farm, while Mr. Wheeler himself will retain his residence in Iowa.

S. C. SCAUSOR.

AN IRISH SPANIARD.

CHARLES O'DONNELL IS THE SPANISH MINISTER OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

The Duke of Tetuan Claims Also to Be the Lord of Donegal—His Romantic Career at the Castilian Court—Proud of His Irish Lineage.

It may surprise many to learn that the Spaniard who is most keenly watching the shape taken by American sympathy for Cuba, who sternly prompts Minister Dupuy de Lome at Washington to demand full protection for Spanish rights and who holds the important position of minister of foreign affairs in the Spanish cabinet, bears the good old Irish name of Charles O'Donnell. It is so, however. And although he generally writes it Carlos O'Donnell and is more frequently referred to by his Spanish title, Duke of Tetuan, he is Lord of Donegal in Ireland and Prince of Tyrconnell.

But Irish patronymics are common enough in Spain, and most of them are borne by grandees. The explanation of this is found by taking a long look backward into Irish history. After the fall of Limerick in 1691 hundreds of exiled Irishmen, many of them nobles and nearly all of good birth, took refuge in the various capitals of continental Europe. They were born fighters, and the offer of their swords was eagerly accepted. They were experienced soldiers, these young Milesians, and they were gentlemen. As long as the penal laws which barred every professed Catholic from the British army and from all civil positions of consequence were in force they could not stay in their native land, so they made the best of it wherever chance found them. Their younger brothers were sent to them to be educated and to earn abroad the titles and honors which were refused them at home.

They went not only to Spain, but to Austria and France as well, in large numbers, and the armies of each of these countries were strengthened by an Irish brigade, while Irish generals were to be found all over Europe, holding high military positions and standing well at court. Marshal MacMahon, who afterward became president of France, was a descendant of one of these exiles and claimed the right to the leadership of his clan in Ireland, while at the same time he was the chief executive of the French nation.

CARLOS O'DONNELL.

Among the rest were two O'Donnells, descendants of Niall O'Donnell, who, during the reign of James I, was Prince of Tyrconnell, lord of the mountainous country of Donegal and chief of his name and race. He fought gallantly against the English, but was at last taken prisoner and confined in the Tower of London, where he died. Two nephews of Niall O'Donnell escaped. One went to Austria, became a major general in the army and was made a baron. The other, Joseph, settled in Spain about 1730 and became a lieutenant general. There was no need to ennoble him, as the Spaniards regarded all Irish exiles as born nobles. They called him Don Joseph, and when he died he left four sons, all of whom had become distinguished in the army of their adopted country. The eldest, Joseph O'Donnell, became captain general of Castile, and the youngest was the famous Lieutenant General O'Donnell, who was regent of Spain in 1812 and captain general of Andalusia.

The second of the four, Don Carlos, was also a lieutenant general. He died in 1830, leaving ten children, of whom the eldest was father of the present Duke of Tetuan, while the second was the renowned Field Marshal Don Leopoldo O'Donnell and first duke of that name.

The present Spanish foreign minister has enjoyed all the advantages of the unprecedented good luck of four generations of O'Donnells. Although his father was a Carlist and died while fighting nobly in the army of the pretender, his uncle was the powerful field marshal and prime minister, and as the young man grew up he was in high favor with both Royalists and Carlists. He was born in 1843, educated at the queen mother's expense and became a page in her palace. As soon as he was old enough he entered the diplomatic service, and on his uncle's death, in 1867, succeeded to the immense wealth and titles of that distinguished grandee. He was sent to Vienna in 1878 as Spanish ambassador.

While at the Austrian court he managed to bring about the engagement and marriage of the young King Alfonso XII and the Grand Duchess Christina, now queen regent of Spain. This stroke assured him his position at the Spanish court. In Canovas' first administration he became minister of foreign affairs, and ever since he has occupied the same office whenever Canovas has been premier.

There is little of the Milesian left about Carlos O'Donnell, with the exception of his name. In appearance he is a typical grandee of old Castile, of stately presence, fine face and dignified manners. He formerly carried himself in a very soldierly manner, but age has somewhat modified this now. His hair and mustache are almost white, but he is still sound and vigorous, both mentally and physically. He is very proud of his Irish lineage, and the title of Lord of Donegal, although an empty one, pleases him much better than Duke of Tetuan, which is by no means an idle name.

The duke is a member of the Royal Irish Society of Antiquaries and a few years ago sent the following letter to that society as an indorsement of his eligibility to membership:

"My ancestor, Niall Garv O'Donnell, was the last recognized Prince of Tyrconnell and chief of his name. As his lineal male representative, I claim the heirship of these honors. If I am proud of being a Spaniard by birth, I am quite as proud of being an Irishman by descent, and I sign myself Carlos O'Donnell of Tyrconnell with as much heartfelt exaltation as I do Tetuan."

S. R. MACDONALD.

A MUNIFICENT BEQUEST.

The Largest Fortune In Sweden Donated to Science and Humanity.

Sixty millions for humanity and the advancement of science is the unprecedented gift which has been bestowed on the world by Alfred Nobel, the Swedish oil king. The entire Nobel fortune, by far the largest in Sweden and one of the greatest in all Europe, has been left in a lump sum to be used as a perpetual fund, the interest of which will serve as a constant stimulus to scientists and humanitarians.

Alfred Nobel was the last of the four Nobel brothers who developed the great petroleum fields of Russia and established big factories in which armies of men were employed. They were all of scientific bent, and Alfred, working in the laboratory with his father, made discoveries about explosives which are in common use by manufacturers. Nobel's explosive oil is one of his inventions. In the same laboratories smokeless powder was first perfected, and the Nobels also established great factories where ordnance for the great armies of Europe is turned out.

Alfred Nobel died Dec. 10, and his will directs that, after some millions of kroner are distributed among relatives and friends, the remainder of his fortune, consisting of about $60,000,000, shall be disposed of in the following manner:

"My executors are ordered to convert my entire estate into safe securities, which shall constitute a fund, the interest of which is to be annually divided among those who during the year preceding have done the greatest service to humanity. The income is to be divided into five equal parts, which are to be distributed in this way:

ALFRED NOBEL.

"One-fifth for the most important discovery in the natural sciences.

"One-fifth for the most important discovery or improvement in chemistry.

"One-fifth for the most important discovery in physiology or medicine.

"One-fifth for the most excellent work in literature and the remaining fifth to that person who has worked most effectively for the union of humanity, the disarmament, partial or complete, of standing armies and for the organization and promotion of peace congresses.

"The prizes for natural science and chemistry," continues the will, "are to be awarded by the Swedish Academy of Science, those for physiology and medicine by the Carolina Institute at Stockholm and those for the promotion of peace by a committee of five persons to be appointed by the Norwegian storthing."

ACCUSED OF HERESY.

Orthodoxy of Union Theological Seminary's New President Is Questioned.

An echo of the famous Briggs controversy was heard at the winter session of the Brooklyn presbytery when Rev. Charles C. Hall was charged with being the author of two books in which a great deal that is unorthodox is alleged to have been found. Rev. Dr. John Fox was the man to assume the role of heresy hunter on this occasion, and he asked the presbytery to appoint a committee to investigate his charges. Nothing of the sort was done, however. But it is probable that the matter will not be allowed to rest, for Dr. Hall has recently been selected as president of Union Theological seminary, New York, the same institution of which Dr. Briggs had charge at the time of his trial.

It is a significant fact that Dr. Fox, who criticises the soundness of Dr. Hall's theological reasoning and pretends to find in his books evidences of heretical beliefs, was one of the most active of Dr. Briggs' opponents, while Dr. Hall was at the same time one of the accused divine's warmest supporters. Dr. Fox belongs to the conservative wing of the Presbyterian church, while Dr. Hall has always been one of the liberals. While the former stands for Princeton, Allegheny and McCormack, the latter represents Union, Lane and Auburn. Between these two factions there have always been differences, which are ever cropping out at conferences. The ghost of the Briggs trial will not down.

REV. CHARLES C. HALL.

Dr. Hall has been for 20 years the pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Brooklyn. He has been very popular, especially with the young men of his flock, and it is mainly because he prefers to work with young men that he decided to accept the presidency of Union seminary, although the salary is $1,000 less than that which he receives at present. Dr. Hall is a native New Yorker and is 62 years old. He was graduated from Williams college in 1872 and from Union Theological seminary in 1875.

The books whose tone offended Dr. Fox's delicate sense of orthodoxy were two volumes entitled "Does God Send Trouble?" and "The Gospel of Divine Sacrifice." Dr. Fox says, "There is thought in them which conflicts with the doctrine of the faith as taught by the church and with the belief in God's justice."

The Poorest Kind.

Fatigued Freddie—Say, does yer believe in de old sayin dat it's a poor rule dat won't work both ways?

Languid Lawrence—Nit. I t'ink it's a poor rule dat'll work at all.—New York World.

Looking Ahead.

"Do you think," he said with much embarrassment, "that—er—that is to say, if we were married, you're father would be willing to assist us in any way?"

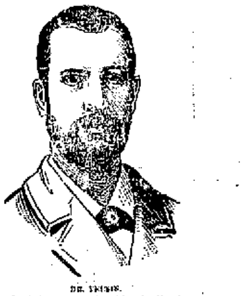
"He might," was the thoughtful reply. "He is getting to be ever so successful [illegible]."—Washington Star.

TO FIGHT THE PLAGUE.

The Hopeful Mission of Dr. Yersin In India.

Scientific men on two continents are watching with interest for a report of the results of the visit of Dr. Yersin of the Pasteur Institute, Paris, who has gone to India to fight the plague with a new serum which he has discovered. This is not his first encounter with that dread disease, which is spreading terror all over Asia and is making Europe shudder.

Dr. Yersin has for many years been a student of medical science, and when, in 1887, the Pasteur institute was established in Paris he was appointed by the directors to take charge of the laboratory of microbic technique. For years he has studied disease microbes, cultivated them and hunted for hostile microbes which would destroy them. He has been so successful, too, that in Europe he shares many of the honors of Dr. Roux and Pasteur. In collaboration with Dr. Roux, he discovered diphtheritic toxine and the antitoxine which has been so successfully used to cure croup.



DR. YERSIN.

Several years ago Dr. Yersin made a memorable tour through China, penetrating to the most remote provinces. He made cures as he went, and soon his fame ran ahead of him, and he was everywhere received as "the great white sorcerer." In 1894 he finished his wanderings and returned to Hongkong during one of the periodical visitations of the bubonic plague. For some months he studied the disease at close range, and then returned to Paris with a large amount of bacteria to be used in experiments and a lot of practical knowledge about the plague. A private laboratory was fitted up for him in the Pasteur Institute, and on Jan. 14, 1895, after months of constant work, he announced that he had discovered an antitoxine for the plague. Soon after this he went hurrying away toward the stricken east, where the plague was again raging.

In Canton and Amoy his serum was used with wonderful effect. All 27 cases treated all recovered, with the exception of 2, whereas the plague ordinarily killed more than 80 per cent of its victims, or so many that it was regarded as almost certain death to be stricken. Dr. Yersin is credited with having literally stamped out the disease in French Indo-China, and about a year ago he returned to Paris, but now he is in India again to pit his serum against the plague once more.

A PLEASING INNOVATION.

Lady Aberdeen to Deliver the Convocation Oration at Chicago University.

The delivery of the convocation oration at the commencement exercises of the University of Chicago on April 1 by Lady Aberdeen, wife of the governor general of Canada, will be the first occasion at which a woman has performed this office for a great university. This is only another instance of Lady Aberdeen's energetic originality. She is very well known in this country and widely respected. In England, Canada and Ireland she is universally popular, a fact which speaks volumes in her praise.

As a practical philanthropist and an advocate of advanced ideas Lady Aberdeen is a most pleasing example. She seems to have the good of humanity continually at heart. When Lord Aberdeen was sent to Ireland as viceroy, she at once began to plan for the relief of the poor Irish peasantry. Instead of waiting for parliament to legislate prosperity into Ireland, a miracle which she was too wise to anticipate, she set about to better the conditions in spite of parliament.

LADY ABERDEEN.

Her first task was to encourage some of the partially abandoned home industries of the country. It was through her efforts that the manufacture of lace, embroideries and homespun goods was revived. She organized an association for this purpose and provided work for thousands of idle hands—work which could be done in the cottages, and which kept the peasants from starvation. It was in connection with this enterprise that Lady Aberdeen first became well known to the people of the United States, for before the opening of the World's fair she made a visit to this country for the purpose of interesting Americans in the products of her Irish peasants. The Irish village at the exposition was one of her ideas, and she personally superintended all the details which went to make it such a success.

In Canada Lady Aberdeen has been continuing her philanthropic work. She is an ardent temperance advocate and a warm exponent of the universal peace idea. She is a polished orator and can expound her theories and principles with force and eloquence. She is also a good politician and has made many political speeches in favor of home rule for Ireland.

The Newest Paris Swindle.

Four young men entered a fashionable restaurant in Paris the other night, secured a private room and ordered an excellent meal. After it had been served and eaten each young man refused to pay for it, declaring that he was the guest of the others. The proprietor was called, and he insisted that the bill should be paid. Finally one of the young men proposed a game of blindman's buff, with the restaurant man for the blindfolded individual, the agreement being that the diner whom he caught should pay the bill. The game began, but the caterer was unable to catch either of the four clever swindlers. Neither have the police.

Fort Wayne Sentinel
SATURDAY, FEB. 20, 1897.

SHE GAVE HIM ARSENIC

How Mrs. Carew Disposed of Her Husband.

LIKE FAMOUS MAYBRICK CASE.

The Recent Trial at Yokohama Created a Worldwide Sensation—A Society Woman's Cold Blooded Crime—Incidents of the Trial—The British Minister's Clemency.

The recent trial at Yokohama which resulted in the conviction of Edith Carew of poisoning her husband, Walter Raymond Hallowell Carew, created a worldwide sensation, owing to the social prominence of the parties and the resemblance to the famous Maybrick poisoning case. She was condemned to death, but the sentence was revised by the British minister and changed to imprisonment for life.

MRS. EDITH CAREW.

Mr. Carew, who was the secretary of the Yokohama United club, died on Oct. 22 of arsenical poisoning after a few days' illness. He lived with his wife and young children upon "the Bluff," which is the fashionable portion of the reservation set aside for foreign residents of Yokohama. The Carews had been six years in Japan, having gone there from Singapore, where Mr. Carew was in the British East India civil service.

They were both highly connected in England, Mrs. Carew's father being mayor of the city in which he lives. During his illness Carew was nursed by his wife, and she was practically the only person who had access to the sickroom. The nursery governess, having been sent by Mrs. Carew to a Japanese chemist's for arsenic, learned that a great quantity of the poison was being consumed in the Carew household. This and whisperings she had heard among the servants excited her suspicion. She communicated the suspicion to the physician in attendance upon Mr. Carew, and after the death of the latter an inquiry was promptly instituted.

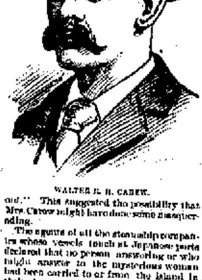
Then it was that sensational developments began to appear. Before there was any public intimation that suspicion rested upon her Mrs. Carew employed two lawyers to attend the proceedings of the coroner's inquest.

She went upon the witness stand, and, after admitting the occurrence of quarrels between herself and her husband about money matters, told of the appearance in her domestic circle of a mysterious "woman in black," whom her testimony alone pointed to as an enemy and probably the poisoner of Mr. Carew. This mysterious stranger was supposed to be one Annie Luke, to whom Mr. Carew had been engaged to be married when he lived in England.

A veiled woman did call at the Carew residence one evening, and letters signed "Annie Luke" and "A. L." were received by the coroner and by Carew before the death of the latter. That there was such a person in England and that Carew believed she had followed him to Japan to annoy him is certain. That the "woman in black" and her identification with Annie Luke were the inventions of designing persons now seem equally certain.

The letter to the coroner said that Carew and the writer would soon be no more, declared the futility of following any clew to the writer and gratuitously absolved from all guilt "that little fool of a wife." It was brought out at the inquest that a note from "A. L." to Carew was written on a scrap of paper that had previously been used for a note from Carew to his wife.

The authorities made a most thorough search for the "woman in black," and not a trace of her was found outside the mysterious letters, except that a servant in the Carew household testified that "a strange woman, closely veiled, had called one evening after dinner while Mr. Carew was out." This suggested the possibility that Mrs. Carew might have done some masquerading.



WALTER R. H. CAREW.

The agents of all the steamship companies whose vessels touch at Japanese ports declared that no person answering or who might answer to the mysterious woman had been carried to or from the island in their steamers.

Notwithstanding all this the coroner's jury failed to hold any one accountable for Mr. Carew's death, but the public dissatisfaction was so general and so outspoken that the British minister at Tokyo interfered, and the arrest of Mrs. Carew upon a charge of murder followed. An eminent lawyer was brought from Hongkong to take charge of the case for the crown.

A remarkable episode occurred during the hearing on Nov. 14. The Carews' nursery governess had testified on the preceding days that she had picked out of a waste paper basket in the library the fragments of several torn up notes. These scraps of paper she had sewed together so that the writing could be read, and they became important court exhibits in the case. On Nov. 14 these exhibits were passed around among counsel during the proceedings. When the envelope was passed back to the custodian of the exhibits, it was discovered that one of them was missing. This discovery caused a sensation and resulted in the withdrawal from the case of one of Mrs. Carew's lawyers.

The judge ordered the doors barred and that no one be allowed to leave the court while a search for the missing document was made. It was found tucked away in the cuff of the sleeve of Mrs. Carew's jacket.

While the trial was in progress much excitement was caused by the arrest of the governess, Mary Jacobs, for the charge of [illegible], it being alleged that she was the author of the "Annie Luke" letters. Popular sympathy was with her, however, and a fund was started to meet the expenses of her defense should she be placed on trial. The evidence against Mrs. Carew, however, upset the theory that Miss Jacobs was the murderess, and she was liberated.

ASSAULTS THE PRISONERS.

Peculiar Manner In Which a French Judge Conducts Private Examinations.

M. Ducet Beyrux, in France, has sprung suddenly into fame as a judge who gives the prisoners brought before him a bloody nose if what they say does not suit him. He is a "juge d'instruction," whose business it is secretly to examine prisoners, hearing only the evidence against them, and if there be enough to bind them over to a regular trial.

M. Duc's original system was first brought to notice by a day laborer, who was both a thief and a poacher if previous court records count for anything. When he was brought before the assizes on the charge of stealing chickens, he said he had not stolen the chickens himself, but had merely received them from the thief.

"But you swore before the juge d'instruction that you yourself," said the judge, "was the thief." "Yes," replied the day laborer. "I have been before M. Duc before, and I didn't want a black eye or one of my teeth knocked down my throat." "What do you mean, sir?" asked the judge. "I mean that if you don't say what M. Duc wants you to he hits you in the face with his fist." The judges thought that the day laborer was lying, but concluded to make a private investigation.

The next day one of them met the local pharmacist, who was also a municipal counselor. From him it was learned that prisoners who had been wounded by M. Duc were regularly brought into the pharmacy to be treated. M. Duc has now been suspended from his duties as a juge d'instruction. The methods of other cruel juges d'instruction are being exposed. One of them has ordered prisoners to be fed on salt fish and a small allowance of water. When brought into court, the prisoner has a jug of fresh water placed just out of his reach. He is told that he may have a drink if he will confess.

KILLED SIXTEEN MEN.

"Fiddlin John" Turner Exterminated a Band of Kentucky Desperadoes.

"Fiddlin John" Turner is a unique and interesting character of Yellow Creek valley, Kentucky. His father lived to be 102 years old, and during his life he killed three men. He came from Virginia and settled in the mountains of Kentucky on the farm on which "Fiddlin John" now lives.

"FIDDLIN JOHN" TURNER.

"Fiddlin John" is no exception in the family, for at the age of 63 years he is hale and hearty, and there never was a better fighter, as his history shows. He was a scout under General Morgan during his occupancy of Cumberland Gap and in his famous retreat to the Ohio river. One thing about "Fiddlin John" which makes him so dearly loved by the mountaineers is that there never was a better fiddler in all of the mountains. "Fiddlin John" is noted throughout the mountains because he ended the lives of 16 of the worst mountain desperadoes that ever trod Kentucky soil.

The "bloody sixteen," as this band of desperadoes was called, killed "Fiddlin John's" brother Sam, cut his ears off and nailed him to a tree, and "Fiddlin John" in turn exterminated the entire band by "bushwhacking" them one after another.

He never received a scratch in all of his fighting, and he is very proud of the fact, telling every one who asks him about his feud:

"I jest got close up to 'em and then bushwhacked 'em."

A Blacksmith's Revenge.

An item of news typically Russian comes from a village near Tomsk, where lives a blacksmith named Tretyakoff. His wife had been persistently unfaithful, and finally her husband dragged her to his forge, tied her up by the hair, then shod her with a pair of iron shoes which he had specially made for the purpose. The woman naturally fainted when the nails were driven into her feet and would have died had she not been rescued by the villagers. The rescuers contented themselves with turning the husband over to the local authorities, who released him after two days' imprisonment. The writer of the dispatch says that the breaking of marital vows is common among the Russian peasantry, and the authorities treated the husband leniently, as a means of showing that, in their opinion, the unfaithful wife simply got her deserts.

Stole Bedclothes While He Slept.

While a man was asleep in his house at Monterey, Mexico, enterprising thieves fished for his bedclothes with hook and line and landed them without waking him.

His Idea of It.

The Giddy Young Thing—What is that proverb about there being no marrying in heaven?

The Chronic Bachelor—Fools rush in where angels fear to tread.—Indianapolis Journal.

There Is Nothing So Good.

There is nothing just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, so demand it and do not permit the dealer to sell you some substitute. He will not claim there is anything better, but in order to make more profit he may claim something else to be just as good. You want Dr. King's New Discovery because you know it to be safe and reliable, and guaranteed to do good or money refunded. For coughs, colds, consumption and for all affections of throat, chest and lungs, there is nothing so good as is Dr. King's New Discovery. Trial bottle free at Dreier Bros.' drug store. Regular size 50 cents and $1.00.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Fifty cents and $1.00 at Dreier Bros. drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

ORIGINAL BUFFALO BILL

Dwelt In St. Louis and Was a Tough Citizen.

HE WAS KILLED IN A BRAWL.

Interesting Reminiscences of the Man Whose Title Was Taken by Colonel Cody. The Fate of "Handsome Johnson," a Murderer Whom the Women Adored.

And now it appears that it is not alone to his prowess, exhibited in encounters with the bison that roamed along the shores of the Platte, but to a long haired, wild eyed, stony hearted desperado who operated in this city in the early half of the closing century, that William F. Cody of Wild West show fame, owes his picturesque title.

Dennis Deroy of St. Louis is a man with a memory, according to The Republic of that city. It is he who from the dusty pigeonholes of musty remembrance has drawn forth the time yellowed document labeled "Memoirs of the Original Buffalo Bill."

"It was in 1842 that Buffalo Bill dawned upon the horizon of St. Louis," says Mr. Deroy. "He appeared here in the role of a well digger. He had two pals, a man named Johnson and another whose name I have forgotten. The three dug a well for Major Floyd, who lived in the old Prairie House. When the work was finished, there was an altercation about the amount of the payment, and the trio, or certain members of it, killed the major in the presence of his wife. They were apprehended soon after and brought to trial. Buffalo Bill was acquitted, but Johnson and the other man were sentenced to death.

"Johnson was a remarkably handsome man, and I remember that the women went wild over him, showing that maudlin predilection for criminals in durance that the women of the present day are not free from. The consequence was that Johnson got flowers and toothsome dishes and hysterical notes by the gross. I believe there was a petition for mercy going the rounds, signed by some mistaken females, but they couldn't save him. I can see the procession on the way to the place of execution at Duncan's Island as plainly as though it were yesterday. Handsome Johnson sat on his coffin in the cart that headed the procession from the jail, on the site occupied by the Laclede hotel.

HANDSOME JOHNSON SAT ON HIS COFFIN.

"As to the original Buffalo Bill, there was a good deal of feeling in town against him, notwithstanding the fact that there was no actual proof against him, and he wisely left town. He did not return until 1851. Mrs. Floyd, the only witness to the murder, had died a few months before, and there was no longer any one to fear.

"But the first Buffalo Bill was not so constituted as to enjoy peace and tranquillity. Trouble was meat to his liking, and he found an opportunity to give his quarrelsome disposition play. At that time there was fierce rivalry between the companies of volunteer firemen stationed at the two engine houses, one known as the Washington engine house, on Third near Elm street, the other on Spruce between Second and Third. It is hard to realize the bitterness engendered by that rivalry unless you have witnessed it. It was the occasion of the death of nine men at Kingsland & Ferguson's foundry, which stood at the corner of Washington avenue and Broadway in the fifties.

"Buffalo Bill took sides when the relative merits of the companies were discussed, and on one of such occasions he gave offense to a man named Middleton. The dispute took place on Almond street. There was a fight, which ended in Middleton putting an everlasting quietus upon historic Buffalo Bill. Middleton's case came up for trial before Judge Lackland, with Henry A. Clover as prosecuting attorney.

"That was a kind of golden age in the legal history of St. Louis. Richard Blennerhassett was a member of the bar at that time. So were Uriah Wright, a man that toyed with juries at will, a veritable nineteenth century Demosthenes; the man who was afterward famous as United States Senator Geyer; Edward Bates, attorney general under Lincoln; Samuel T. Glover and Myron Leslie. John W. Noble, who became secretary of the interior under Harrison, was an obscure young lawyer at that time. He had recently come from Columbus, O., and had yet to carve his name on the walls of the temple of fame. This young man sat in the courtroom the morning Middleton was brought before Judge Lackland. 'Have you chosen an attorney?' the judge said to Middleton. 'I have not, your honor,' said Middleton. Judge Lackland took in the personnel of the courtroom at a glance. 'Mr. Noble,' he said, 'will you do your best for this man?' Young Noble accepted the charge with alacrity. It was his first criminal case. He burned early morning oil in working it up. Middleton was acquitted.

"The better known although not original Buffalo Bill was married in this city before he became a scout under Sheridan. Mrs. Cody was Louisa Frederici, the daughter of a policeman and a relative of Louis A. Steber. She was as sweet and pretty a young woman as could be found among Missouri's lovely daughters."

Suicide In Europe.

About 60,000 Europeans a year commit suicide.

THE BLUE SIGN.

Burglars Steer Clear of Houses That Are Decorated With It.

A new form of house decoration is becoming popular in New York. It is a blue enameled sign bearing the following legend:

WARNING
TO
BURGLARS AND THIEVES.
THESE PREMISES
PROTECTED.

The name of a burglar insurance company follows the warning. A stipulation of the contract between the insurance company and its patrons is that the "warning" shall be affixed to the building in such a position as to be in plain sight of those who pass by or into the building either from the front or rear.

Among the policies issued by these companies are what are known as the "residence policy," the "mercantile policy," the "bank policy" and the "bicycle policy."

The company depends largely upon its exceptional facilities of protection from thieves and burglars. Each patron is provided with a means of instant communication with the premises, police station and Pinkerton agency. Then the matter is in the hands of the company, and it is their business to see that the criminal is run to earth. Unlike the police detectives, the detectives of this company are paid to get on a case and stay on it until the criminal is located and captured. A cash reward for each arrest is also offered by the company.

Killed the Devil.

There are two little boys in Germany who honestly believe they have rid the world of the devil. They live near Hunteburg and are 8 and 12 years of age. The other day they were left by their mother at home to take care of the house. A man with blackened face and black attire suddenly entered and announced: "I am the devil. Where do you keep your money?" Faith and fear alike induced them to believe the intruder. They instantly pointed to a trunk where the modest wealth of their parents was treasured. While the murky impostor was ransacking the chest the younger boy whispered to his brother to go and fetch the gun and shoot the devil dead. The brother jumped at the idea, fetched the weapon, crept up to the unsuspecting thief and lodged the whole charge in his back. He fell back dead.

Fishing In Unalaska.

If you want to fish, go to Unalaska. One evening we walked along the beach and came upon a little half breed boy lying on his back on the sand, with his hands clasped under his head. He was fishing. A quarter inch rope was tied to a stake, with a little of the slack looped around his foot, and it ran out into the water. Almost immediately after we came there was a bite. The boy looked indifferent, but sat half way up and pulled in the line, which was about 60 feet long, and made up of as many pieces as the tail of a kite. He had this time a halibut that would weigh perhaps 20 pounds. Drawing it well up on the bank, he released the hook and cast it out again. In two minutes more he was pulling out a codfish nearly as big as the halibut. Then he caught a couple of flounders and another cod and so on. When he arose after awhile to go, the boy wound in his line, said a few words in Aleut about the weather or something else and, picking out one of the fish that suited his fancy went home.—Chicago Record.

The Czar Carries a Revolver.

Ever since the assassination of the Czar Alexander II the young emperor of Russia, it is said, has carried about with him a small revolver which was given to him by his mother, the dowager empress of Russia, who exacted the promise that whenever he was away from the royal palace he would carry it with him. Since he has been traveling in Europe the emperor has kept the revolver ever by his bedside, the idea haunting him, as it haunted his mother and still haunts his young wife, that whenever the fatal moment appears—as appear he will, they all firmly believe—he will be as swift and determined as was the "patriot" who blew up his grandfather, surrounded as he was by his trusty guards and hundreds of police. When driving, the emperor has his revolver, always loaded in its six chambers, in a pocket of his carriage, just near his right hand.

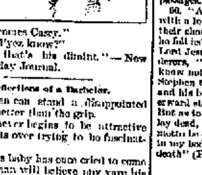
Deadly Snake Venom.

The question has been asked which is the most powerful poison. So far as is known, snake poison consists of a peptone which produces local ulceration, an unknown virulent substance which causes infiltration of blood when injected into the tissues and an albumen which is not apparently poisonous. When snake venom is concentrated by removing the third substance and retaining the other two, what is left constitutes the most powerful poison known to toxicology. It is 40 times more powerful than the original snake venom. It has been reckoned that a single thimbleful of it suitably applied would be enough to kill 50,000 people.

Whisker Superstitions.

Russia had an old law by which one who pulled but a single hair from another's beard might be fined four times as much as if he had cut off one of his enemy's fingers. The Turks have always believed that a beardless man would never be admitted to paradise, and the Russians, although they profess to despise everything Turkish, declare that "no beardless son of Adam can ever enter heaven."

How He Knew.



"Here comes Casey."

"How d'yez know?"

"Sure, that's his dhrink."—New York Sunday Journal.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

Most men can stand a disappointed love lots better than the grip.

A girl never begins to be attractive till she gets over trying to be fascinating.

After his baby has once cried to come to him a man will believe any yarn his wife tells about what it has done.

When a man knows that a girl will accept him the first time he proposes to her, it takes half the pleasure out of it.

There probably never was a spiritual poet who didn't have times when he wanted a beefsteak smothered in onions and a big piece of cheese.

A woman's first instinct when the house has been broken into by burglars is to try to convince her husband that the robbers took some of her canned fruit.—New York Press.

A Living Example.

A tale that Dr. Benson delighted in was told him by a gentleman who, finding that the stablemen were not in the habit of attending church, spoke to his coachman about it. "They ought to go," he said.

"That's just what I say myself, sir," was the rejoinder. "I says to them, 'Look at me. I go, and what harm does it do me?'"—Youth's Companion.

Fitted.

"I hear that Miss Elongate's new play is a historic one."

"Why not? She is getting somewhat historic herself."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VIII, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, FEB. 21.

Text of the Lesson, Acts vi, 8-15; vii, 54-60. Memory Verses, 57-60—Golden Text, Rev. ii, 10—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

8. "And Stephen, full of faith and power, did great wonders and miracles among the people." As days passed on and the disciples increased, satan increased his zeal in disturbing the peace. There is murmuring because some thought they were neglected in the daily ministration. This leads to the appointment of a committee of seven Spirit filled men to see specially to the distribution of alms, leaving the others free to give themselves to the word and prayer. The seven were set apart by prayer and the laying on of hands. Disciples multiplied greatly, and many priests believed. Stephen, full of faith and of the Holy Spirit, content to do the humble work of the committee, was led by the Spirit into greater things, for the humble shall be exalted.

9, 10. "And they were not able to resist the wisdom and the Spirit by which He spake." This was in accordance with the promise of the Lord, "I will give you a mouth and wisdom which all your adversaries shall not be able to gainsay nor resist" (Luke xxi, 15). There is a power in the word of God when spoken by the Spirit of God, even through a very weak earthen vessel, which can be accounted for only by the fact that God is in His word, and it is the same word by which He made the heavens and all their host (Ps. xxxiii, 6). His word is like a fire and a hammer to break rocks in pieces. He that hath it, let him speak it faithfully (Jer. xxiii, 28, 29).

11, 12. "We have heard him speak blasphemous words against Moses and against God." The things that are farthest from our thoughts and that we would be most unlikely to be guilty of are just those which the devil through his agents is apt to accuse us of. Think of his calling Christ a glutton, and of his accusing Him of being in league with himself, and of His being crucified as an evildoer. Imagine Stephen, filled with the Spirit of God, being guilty of blaspheming God. Yet Christ was accused of the same. When such treatment comes our way, let us be thankful for fellowship with Christ (I Pet. ii, 20).

13, 14. "We have heard him say that this Jesus of Nazareth shall destroy this place." Such was some of the testimony which the false witnesses bore against Stephen. The false witnesses said of Christ that He said He was able to destroy the temple of God and build it in three days (Math. xxvi, 61).

15. "And all that sat in the council, looking steadfastly on him, saw his face as it had been the face of an angel." His Lord was with him and in him, and made something of His glory to be seen in him. Perhaps it was somewhat as when the face of Moses so shone that the people could not look upon him (Ex. xxxiv, 30, 35).

Chapter vii, 54. "When they heard these things, they were cut to the heart, and they gnashed on him with their teeth." When the false witnesses made their false accusation, the high priest said to Stephen, "Are these things so?" (vii, 1). In reply to this he began at the appearance of God to Abraham and traced the goodness of God to Israel down to David and Solomon; then made the nation guilty of the persecution of the prophets and of the murder of Christ, and of not keeping the law of God. This cut them and led to their gnashing their teeth at Stephen.

55. "But he, being full of the Holy Ghost, looked up steadfastly into heaven and saw the glory of God and Jesus standing on the right hand of God." Thus he was unmoved by their anger and heeded not their gnashing teeth. The way of peace is to see Jesus only and always. Look steadfastly upward and never within nor around. See Isa. xli, 10, R. V. margin. Jesus at God's right hand for us, and the glory which awaits us are enough to lift us above all the things we see.

56. "And said, Behold I see the heavens opened and the Son of Man standing on the right hand of God." Heaven opened always shows us Christ or His church either in glory or tribulation. The phrase is found only seven times in Scripture, the other six places being in the following chapters: Ezek. i, Math. iii, John i, Acts x, Rev. iv and xix. We are saved by beholding Jesus Christ as the Lamb of God taking away our sins. We run with patience and grow in grace only as we look constantly to Him, and when we see Him as He is we shall then be forever like Him (John i, 29; Heb. xii, 1, 2; II Cor. iii, 18; I John iii, 2).

57, 58. "And the witnesses laid down their clothes at a young man's feet, whose name was Saul." This is our first introduction to one who figures so largely in the rest of this book and in most of the epistles to the churches. How little he dreamed that day as he minded the clothes of those who stoned Stephen that he would ever be a most devoted follower of Him whom Stephen said he saw at God's right hand! In after days he must often have thought of this day and its events. God had a plan for him to be revealed in due time. See Isa. xlvi, 9, 10; Gal. i, 15, 16. In His own way and in His own time God humbled Saul and brought him to Himself. Doubtless Stephen's testimony had something to do with it.

59. "And they stoned Stephen, calling upon God and saying, Lord Jesus, receive my spirit." In Ps. xxxi, 5, it is written, "Into thine hand I commit my spirit." These very words said Jesus to His Father when He died on Calvary, and similar words says Stephen as he dies. It is asked, Where is the spirit after death? Jesus' Spirit—that is, Jesus Himself out of the body—was with the Father. Stephen's spirit—that is, Stephen himself out of his body—was with the Lord Jesus in glory. Jesus taught in Luke xvi, 22-23, the conscious existence of those who pass out of the body by death. The same is clearly taught in Rev. vi, 9-11, and in Phil. i, 21, 23; II Cor. v, 8. The body sleeps, but not the soul. The nonexistence of a person between death and resurrection or the annihilation of the wicked is not taught in the Scriptures and cannot be taught from them without violent perversion of those passages.

60. "And he kneeled down and cried with a loud voice, Lord, lay not this sin to their charge. And when he had said this, he fell asleep." Here is the Spirit of the Lord Jesus, who said concerning His murderers, "Father forgive them, for they know not what they do" (Luke xxiii, 34). Stephen then went out to be with his Lord, and his body slept. Paul himself was afterward stoned to death and left for dead. But as to his spirit while his body slept or lay dead, see II Cor. xii, 1-4. May Paul's motto be ours, "Christ shall be magnified in my body, whether it be by life or by death" (Phil. i, 20).

Literary Items.

"I wonder," said the young man, "whether there is much money to be made by writing novels."

"Some, perhaps," replied the professional amanuensis, "but not as much as by typewriting them."—Washington Star.

No Inducement.

"Were those cough drops beneficial?"

"They worked like a charm. They have such a horrible taste that the children have all stopped coughing."—Chicago Record.

Equal to the Demand.

He—Your mouth looks as if it were full of kisses. How many do you suppose there are in it?

She—Oh, enough to go around.—Truth.

His Face.

Cholly—I met that girl face to face last night.

De Giraffe—How did she stand the shock?—Town Topics.

Well Done.

She—Was the piece well done?

He—Oh, yes. The critics roasted it.—Yonkers Statesman.

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD

Waking Up a Terror.

On the platform of the passenger station lay a man at full length and asleep in the noonday sun, and sitting beside him and using an old hat for a fan was his comrade. The man asleep had a rusty old revolver lying on his breast, and in one hand was clutched a homemade bowie knife. The station agent, who had been up town on business, returned and demanded of the one awake:

"Come, now, but what are you fellers doin around here?"

"Hush, man, hush!" was the whispering reply. "If you wake him all of a sudden, some one is sure to be killed. For heaven's sake, speak lower!"

"Who is he?"

"Red Hoss Jim, the terror of the plains. He's robbed more stages, slaughtered more Injuns and killed more white men than any other critter in the world."

"What do you want here?" continued the agent, who neither lowered his voice nor seemed to be in fear.

"S-s-s-h! Great lands, but do you court a sudden and awful death? I will tell you what we want. We want to git down to Colfax, and we ar' busted. Jest before he went to sleep, Red Hoss Jim sez to me, sez he, 'Rubie, you keep awake, and when the station agent comes back tell him that I don't want to shed blood if I kin help it. If he kin pass us down to Colfax, we'll make it all right some day! If he can't'"—

"Then what?" asked the agent.

"Then I won't answer for things. He'll take it as a personal insult, you see, and once aroused I can't hold him."

"You are a pair of miserable old tramps, and I want you to dust out of here!" exclaimed the agent in still louder tones.

"Heavens and earth, man, don't you care to live two minits longer?" replied the man with the hat as he worked it more vigorously. "How many times must I tell you that he's the most dangerous man this side of the Rocky mountains? Let me whisper in his ear that you will pass us down to Colfax, and he'll wake up by degrees and be as pleasant as a June mornin. S-s-s-h! What are you goin to do?"

RED HOSS JIM THE TERROR.

"I'll do the whispering for you, and if you get a free ride down to Colfax just let me know, will you?"

And the agent, who was all bone and muscle, seized the man with the hat and lifted him up and flung him ten feet away from the platform. Then he seized the pistol and knife and heaved them into a bed of weeds, and as Red Hoss Jim sat up and rubbed his eyes he was cuffed on both ears and kicked over a barrel of salt. He never uttered a word, never stopped for a look, but when he tumbled off the platform he followed his comrade on a straight course out on the prairie, and both had a gait of eight miles an hour when they passed over a dip and disappeared.

It Was Quite Regular.

When Dead Shot Bill rode into Hays City one day on his broncho, with his hat pulled down over his eyes and a hard look around his mouth, those who knew him said that he had come for blood. He hadn't, however. He had come to have an understanding with Dave Mills, who had lately been appointed city marshal, and when they had saluted each other and shaken hands he said, "Dave, what about this city marshal business?"

"I'm goin to keep order," was the reply.

"No more holdin up the town?"

"No more, Bill."

"You'll stop it?"

"I will."

"Say, Dave, you can't do it. You are a good man, but you jes' can't do it. I'm comin in tomorrow to capture the town."

"Hev you got a few minits to spare?" asked Dave as he gave a hitch to his guns.

"A half hour. What's wanted?"

"Come over to the graveyard, Bill, and select your last restin place. It's fillin up purty fast, but thar ar' a few choice spots left."

Bill finally selected a sunny spot on the south side of a knoll and said it would do. The city marshal called to a Chinaman and ordered him to dig a hole, and then he turned to Bill with:

"Wal, at what time tomorrer kin I expect you?"

"About noon, Dave."

"I'll be ready. Goodby, Bill."

"So long, Dave."

At five minutes to 12 o'clock next day Dead Shot Bill came into town with a whoop and a yell, his broncho on a dead run and a gun in either hand. At five minutes after 12 he was lying dead in front of the Wild West saloon, and at a quarter to 1 the inquest had been concluded, and he was occupying the grave he had selected.

M. QUAD.

ALL MIXED UP.

The Tramp Printer Didn't Do a Thing to the Woodville Blower.

When the editor of the Woodville Blower got sick and had to leave town for a week, he got Randolph Horton Tucker to get out the paper. Now, Mr. Tucker was not an expert editor, but he could write nice little verses and sweet smelling society items and said he could manage the office first rate. He wanted to show a little extra enterprise, so he made a big spread on local news and wrote up the notices for the advertisers in fine style. When his copy was all in, he went home light hearted and happy.

But alas and alack! The tramp printer, who was the foreman, printer and pressman and who had not been fully sober for a month, got the news and business notices all mixed in making up, and when The Blower appeared items like the following greeted the astonished citizens:

"Go to Smith's for fresh Jersey butter. Guaranteed to be strictly all wool."

"Wanted to exchange a fine dun colored, shorthorn piano, perfectly gentle, for an upright cow in good tune."

"Stubbs & Tubbs, dealers in green hides, rags, scrap iron, etc. Steam at all hours."

"Reward of $10 will be paid for the arrest and detention of one of the most desirable residence lots in town. When last heard from, was working on a steamboat in Alabama."

"Get your meals at the Snide House. Fresh steak and hash every 30 days, made of the finest corrugated steel and warranted to last a lifetime."

"Some very artistic fresco work has just been done on the interior of Judge Hamp Rollins, who was again elected justice of the peace last week."

The effect of this breezy issue of The Blower was such as to cause Mr. Randolph Tucker to abandon journalism and seek the more congenial calling of book agent in another state.—Atlanta Constitution.

THE WISE BACHELOR.

What He Thinks He Knows About Men and Women.

When a woman wants to brag to other women, she says it's such an awful bore to keep a bankbook.

The most fatal kind of heart failure is the kind people don't die of.

Women have such queer ideas about literature because they think in dialect.

No man who likes to listen to his little child when she says her prayers can be wholly irreligious.

When a woman says, "That's just like her!" you may know she's tickled to hear it.

A girl never thinks that the man she marries is going to be the kind to wear his old coat around the house.

When a girl gets married, all the women who don't like her begin to watch for her bad traits to show in her children.

When a woman hears that a man she has met has done something bad, she will never admit that she didn't expect it all along.

Very few women can preserve their respect for their husbands when they see them get rattled making a speech in public.

A child carries its new found happiness to the one it loves best, a woman to the one she hates most.

As soon as a man gets his first gray hairs he begins to boast to his wife of the business worries he has.

The real reason why women like cats is probably because they don't often track mud all over the floor.

After a girl gets married she never gets off her old joke about cigar ashes keeping moths out of the carpet.

When a girl looks so happy when she gets her engagement ring, she is thinking how she will enjoy showing it to another girl.—New York Press.

LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM.

It Seemed Fading Away, but Miss Smiff Merely Misunderstood Him.

She had met him at the door with a loving kiss, but a moment later, when they had taken seats in the parlor, she rapidly removed the six engagement rings he had given her and handed them over with the remark:

"Mr. Samuel K. Johnsing, I'se frew wid yo' and yo'r deceit, and yo can consider our engagement dun busted in two."

"W-what!" he gasped as the jewelry dropped from his trembling hand and great beads of perspiration came out on his forehead. "Hain't yo' my true lub no mo'?"

"No, sah," she replied coldly. "A man may deceib dis lady once, but de second time she's gwine to [illegible] herself."

"B-but, mah angel," he stammered, "who's bin puttin dis trash in yo'r sweet head 'bout me deceibin yo'?"

"No one, sah. I dun seen de hull thing wid my own two eyes."

"B-but how'd I do it, mah lubly dream, how'd I do it?"

"Mr. Johnsing," she answered, "I'm mighty young, mighty innocent, and as trustin as a spring chicken, but I've got eyes and saw yo' wipin off dat kiss I 'stowed on yo' as yo' come in dis evenin."

"I—I neber did, mah"—

"Dis am de second time yo' dun dat low down trick, sah, and I can nebber trust yo' no mo'. Huh, and only las' night yo' said dose kisses was dearer to yo' dan pigs' feet!"

"B-but"—

"And den yo' wipe 'em off as if dey was dirt. Mr. Johnsing, leab me while I shed bitter tears over my pore broken heart."

He had been doing a deal of thinking while she was talking, and there was a look of injured innocence on his face as he stood up and said:

"Miss Smiff, sometimes things hain't jes' what dey seem, and dis am one of de times. 'Stead of wipin off dem kisses yo' speak of I was jes' rubbin dem in so dey was so sweet."

And then the cold look disappeared from Miss "Smiff's" face, the engagement rings were hunted up and restored to her fingers, and the lovemaking that went on in that room during the next hour could have been heard a block away.—New York Sunday Journal.

Ought to Know.

"What's the width of your lot?"

"Forty feet."

"Why, it doesn't look to be more than 25."

"Well, I guess I ought to know. I've measured it with the snow shovel 10 times since the 1st of January."—Chicago Tribune.

The Same Old Story.

"Don't you think $40 a week alimony is a little too much to demand," asked the referee in the divorce case, "when he is only making $50?"

"No, I don't," said the lady. "That's what I used to make him gimme when I was livin with him!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Near and Close.

Willie—Are you the nearest relative I've got, mamma?

Mother—Yes, love, and your pa is the closest relative you've got.—Tit-Bits.

Washing windows is another one of the things that Pearline (use with-out soap) does best. With that, the glass is never cloudy—is always clear and bright. Washing it is less trouble, of course—but that is the case with everything that is washed with Pearline.

And about the sashes and the frames; remember that Pearline, when it takes the dirt off, leaves the paint on. Haven't you noticed that certain imitations are not so particular about this?

Millions NOW USE Pearline

DUG THEIR OWN GRAVES

How Frank Butler Disposed of His Victims.

MADE A BUSINESS OF MURDER.

Advertised For Prospecting Partners—Said to Have Killed Fourteen Men For About $50 Each—The Chase Around the World That Resulted In His Capture.

"The monster of the Blue mountains"—that is the title by which Frank Butler is known in Australia. How well he deserves it this story will show.

Butler was arrested in San Francisco the other day charged with murder on the arrival of the ship Swanhilda from Australia. Butler was a sailor on the Swanhilda and called himself Lee Weller, which was the name of one of his victims.

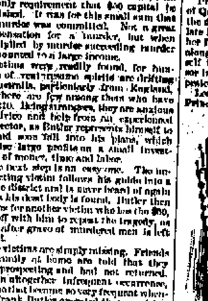
The Blue mountains, in New South Wales, were the scene of Butler's horrible work. It is known that at least 14 persons have been murdered by him for the purpose of robbery, and for good reason it is believed that many more have been his victims during the last year, for many persons who have mysteriously disappeared have been traced into his company and then all track of them has disappeared.

This man, whose right name is supposed to be Frank Butler, has during his terrible career, while luring his victims from New South Wales to Western Australia, gone under numerous aliases, and at times even taken the names of persons he has murdered.

He was last known as Captain Lee Weller, and the veritable Captain Weller was one of his victims. He has also during his career of crime, when change of name has frequently been necessary, been known as Frank Harwood, S. Burgess, Simpson and Carn.

No murderer outside of the imagination of a De Quincey, not even Buchanan, has been more deliberate and methodical in the commission of his crimes. Murder has been his profession, and he has made it an art. His numerous crimes were committed simply as acts of business—for the profit there was in them. There was no element of hatred, revenge or insanity in his acts. But they were simply that he might possess himself of the few dollars that belonged to his victims.

His plans were carefully laid, and he obtained his prey by appealing to the desire of men to earn honest wealth in the Australian goldfields. This was done by advertising in the newspapers for persons to engage in mining in rich districts, with the only requirement that $50 capital be furnished. It was for this small sum that the murder was committed. Not a great compensation for a murder, but when multiplied by murder succeeding murder it amounted to a large income.



FRANK BUTLER.

Victims were readily found, for hundreds of venturesome spirits are drifting to Australia, particularly from England, and there are few among them who have not $50. Being strangers, they are anxious for advice and help from an experienced prospector, as Butler represents himself to be, and soon fall into his plans, which promise large profits on a small investment of money, time and labor.

The next step is an easy one. The unsuspecting victim follows his guide into a remote district and is never heard of again unless his dead body is found. Butler then returns for another victim who has the $50, goes off with him to repeat the tragedy, and grave after grave of murdered men is left behind.

The victims are simply missing. Friends and family at home are told that they went prospecting and had not returned. Not an altogether infrequent occurrence, but one that became so very frequent whenever Frank Butler operated that suspicion was aroused and he fled the country, shipping from Newcastle on Nov. 27 as a common sailor on the Swanhilda under the name of Captain Lee Weller.

The last of Butler's victims was named Lesagh, and he went from Sydney with Butler and never returned. Finally his body was found in the Black ranges, near Parkes, and every evidence pointed to murder. Nothing of value was found on the body. His remains were found in a very shallow grave, which he apparently had dug with his own hands. The quite reasonable conclusion is that Butler directed him to dig in the hope of finding evidence of paying ore, and when the hole was sufficiently deep he was murdered and placed in it after his money was taken.

Captain Lee Weller and Edward Bornsen were murdered by Butler with the same details near Sydney about the 1st day of last September. Their friends became alarmed, instituted a search, and, with the help of a dog, found the bodies two days after Butler had sailed from Newcastle. These men had apparently been induced to dig their own graves.

How long this murderous business has been conducted, and to what extent it has been carried, can at this time only be conjectured; but, since the authorities are satisfied that Butler is the murderer, and investigation is being extended, the crimes apparently grow in appalling numbers.

At first the cause of so many young, vigorous and well armed men being missing and the discovery of the bodies of apparently murdered men were matters of great mystery, but when in every case the missing man and the dead body were in some way associated with the same person, and that person was Frank Butler, a suspicion was aroused that grew into almost conclusive evidence that he had been the murderer in every case.

Then began a search on the part of the authorities for Frank Butler, and it was found that he had traveled over a broad extent of country, under different names, always had money without having a visible means of earning it and that wherever he went persons were missing. He was traced from place to place, and from his movements was supposed to be aware that officers of the law were after him.

Finally, on the 20th of November, he was traced to Newcastle, and then it was learned that, under the name of Weller, he had shipped for San Francisco but two days before.

The Australian detective, Roche, having procured the necessary warrant, at once started after Butler, but in the opposite direction. Butler had sailed east on a slow boat, and Roche started west on a fast steamer, intending to meet the criminal on the opposite side of the earth. He arrived in London, and, armed with the proper credentials, sailed across the Atlantic and proceeded in haste to San Francisco, where he arrived two weeks ahead of the Swanhilda.

In San Francisco Butler explained his possession of Weller's jewelry and other effects by saying that Weller, himself and a third person went out prospecting together. Weller and the other man left Butler in camp one day, and the unnamed partner returned alone, saying that Weller had accidentally shot himself. Butler and this man then divided Weller's effects between them, according to the custom of Australian prospectors. Butler says he shipped under the name of Weller, as the captain's papers gave him an advantage in securing employment.

CAPTAIN LEE WELLER.

He admitted inserting advertisements for partners in mining prospecting, using the name of Harwood. Several persons answered these advertisements and accompanied him on prospecting trips. He says there is no evidence to connect him with the death or disappearance of any of these partners.

BELGIUM'S ROYAL SCANDAL.

The Antecedents of Princess Louise and Her Paramour.

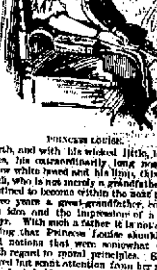
The world was startled the other day by the news, cabled from Berlin, that Princess Louise, the eldest daughter of King Leopold II of Belgium and wife of Prince Philippe of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, had eloped with an Austrian officer of hussars.

The princess is now exactly 39 years old, having been born in 1858. Two children have been born of her union with Prince Philippe. The first, a boy, Leopold Clement Philippe August Marie, was born in Hungary in 1878; the second, a girl, Dorothie Marie Henriette Auguste Louise, was born in Vienna in 1881.

Prince Philippe, the deserted husband, is a lieutenant general in the Bulgarian army, chevalier of the Austrian order of the Golden Fleece and bears the title of royal highness.

Just why the princess should have found it necessary to attract public attention by means of an elopement it is difficult to understand, for any one who has any knowledge of Viennese society is perfectly aware that she was left free to amuse herself as she liked and that if her husband neglected her he, at any rate, never dreamed of interfering with her.

Princess Louise is a particular favorite of Queen Victoria, the only one, indeed, of the descendants of her favorite uncle, the late King Leopold of Belgium, with whom her Britannic majesty has been able to get along. For the present King Leopold himself is regarded with abhorrence at Windsor in consequence of his name having repeatedly figured in the scandals in London. Leopold's conduct is too bad even for the Prince of Wales, who gives him a wide berth, and with his wicked little, leering eyes, his extraordinarily long nose, his snow white beard and his limp, this monarch, who is not merely a grandfather, but destined to become within the next two or three years a great-grandfather, conveys the idea and the impression of a hoary satyr. With such a father it is not astonishing that Princess Louise should have had notions that were somewhat vague with regard to moral principles. She received but scant attention from her mother, who is half crazed, and devotes her entire time to her horses and her dogs, both of which she trains to do tricks.



PRINCESS LOUISE.

Prince Philippe is rated quite low in the brilliant throng of princes and potentates of all kinds who make the court of Austria their headquarters. Moreover, Prince Philippe has never been popular with either the emperor or empress. He is a terrible drunkard, and probably the only quality to recommend him is that of joviality.

The man who eloped with the princess is Chevalier Heinrich von Gablenz-Eskeles, captain of the Eleventh hussars. He is 40 years old and comes of a distinguished family. He is a nephew of the famous warrior, the Austrian General Gablenz.

Horror Parties.

Horror parties are much in vogue in Kansas this winter. The guests are invited to bring with them that of which they have the greatest horror. Recently at one of these entertainments 3 young ladies brought castor oil, 17 brought mice, 10 brought spiders and 8 brought grandmothers.

A Gentle Reminder.

Mistress—That was a very nice letter of Patrick's offering you marriage, Mary. What shall I say in reply for you?

Mary—Tell him, mum, if you please, that when I get my wages raised next month, mum, I'll begin to save for the wedding things.—Tit-Bits.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

A Discourse on the Sin of Nebuchadnezzar, the King.

Lessons to be Learned From the Humiliation of the Proud—The Uses of Wicked Men—The Desecration of Sacred Things.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage took for the subject of the following sermon: "A King Eating Grass," basing it upon the text:

> The same hour was the thing fulfilled upon Nebuchadnezzar: and he was driven away from men, and did eat grass as oxen, and his body was wet with the dew of Heaven, till his hairs were grown like eagles' feathers, and his nails like birds' claws.—Daniel iv., 33.

Better shade your eyes lest they be put out with the splendor of Babylon, as some morning you walk out with Nebuchadnezzar on the suspension bridges which hang from the housetops, and he shows you the vastness of his realm. As the sun kindles the domes with glisterings almost insufferable, and the great streets thunder up their pomp into the ear of the monarch, and armed towers stand around, adorned with the spoils of conquered empires, Nebuchadnezzar waves his hand above the stupendous scene and exclaims: "Is not this great Babylon, that I have built for the house of the kingdom by the might of my power, and for the honor of my majesty?" But in an instant all that splendor is gone from his vision, for a voice falls from Heaven, saying: "Oh, King Nebuchadnezzar, to thee it is spoken: The kingdom is departed from thee; and they shall drive thee from men, and thy dwelling shall be with the beasts of the field; they shall make thee to eat grass as oxen, and seven years shall pass over thee, until thou know that the Most High ruleth in the kingdom of men, and giveth it to whomsoever He will." One hour from the time he made the boast he is on the way to the fields, a maniac, and, rushing into the forests, he becomes one of the beasts, covered with eagles' feathers for protection from the cold, and his nails growing to birds' claws in order that he might dig the earth for roots and climb the trees for nuts.

You see there is a great variety in the Scriptural landscape. In several discourses we have looked at mountains of excellence, but now we look down into a great, dark chasm of wickedness as we come to speak of Nebuchadnezzar. God in His word sets before us the beauty of self-denial, of sobriety, of devotion, of courage, and then, lest we should not thoroughly understand Him, He introduced Daniel and Paul, and Deborah, as illustrations of those virtues. God also speaks to us in His word as to the hatefulness of pride, of folly, of impiety, and lest we should not thoroughly understand Him, introduced Nebuchadnezzar as the impersonation of these forms of depravity. The former style of character is a lighthouse, showing us a way into a safe harbor, and the latter style of character is a black buoy swinging on the rocks, to show where vessels wreck themselves. Thanks unto God for both the buoy and the lighthouse! The host of Nebuchadnezzar is thundering at the gates of Jerusalem. The crown of that sacred city is struck into the dust by the hand of Babylonish insolence. The vessels of the temple, which had never been desecrated by profane touch, were ruthlessly seized for sacrilege and transportation. Oh, what a sad hour when those Jews, at the command of the invading army, are obliged to leave the home of their nativity! How their hearts must have been wrung with anguish when, on the day they departed, they heard the trumpets from the top of the temple announcing the hour for morning sacrifice, and saw the smoke of the altars ascending around the holy hill of Zion, for they all knew that in a far distant land they would never hear that trumpet call, nor behold the majestic ascent of the sacrifice. Behold those captives on the road from Jerusalem to Babylon! Worn and weary, they dare not halt, for round about are armed men urging them on with hoot, and shout, and blasphemy. Aged men totter along on their staves, weeping that they could not lay their bones in the sleeping place of their fathers, and children wondered at the length of the way and sobbed themselves to sleep when the night had fallen. It seemed as if at every step a heart broke. But at a turn in the road Babylon suddenly springs upon the view of the captives, with its gardens and palaces. A shout goes up from the army as they behold their native city, but not one huzza is heard from the captives. Those exiles saw no splendor there, for it was not at home. The Euphrates did not have the water-gleam of the brook Kedron or the pool of Siloam. The willows of Babylon, on which they hung their untuned harps, were not as graceful as the trees which at the foot of Mount Moriah seemed to weep at the departed glory of Judah, and all the fragrance that descends from the hanging gardens upon that great city was not so sweet as one breath of the acacia and frankincense that the high priest kindled in the sanctuary at Jerusalem.

On a certain night, a little while after these captives had been brought to his city, Nebuchadnezzar is scared with a night vision. A bad man's pillow is apt to be stuffed with deeds and forebodings which keep talking in the night. He will find that the eagles' down in his pillow will stick him like porcupine quills. The ghosts of old transgressions are apt to wander about in the darkness and beckon and hiss. Yet when the morning came he found that the vision had entirely fled from him. Dreams drop no anchors, and therefore are apt to sail away before we can fasten them. Nebuchadnezzar calls all the wise men of the land into his presence, demanding that by their necromancy they explain his dream. They, of course, fail. Then their wrathful king issues an edict with as little sense as mercy, ordering the slaying of all the learned men of the country. But Daniel the prophet comes in with the interpretation just in time to save the wise men and the Jewish captives.

My friends, do you not see that pride and ruin ride in the same saddle? See Nebuchadnezzar on the proudest throne of all the earth, and then see him graze with the sheep and the cattle! Pride is commander, well plumed and caparisoned, but it leads forth a dark and frowning host. The arrows from the Almighty's quiver are apt to strike a man when on the wing. Goliath shakes his great spear in defiance, but the smooth stones from the brook made him stagger and fall like an ox under a butcher's bludgeon. He who is down can not fall. Vessels scudding under bare poles do not feel the force of the storm, while those with all sails set capsize at the sudden descent of the tempest.

Remember that we can be as proud of our humility as of anything else. Antisthenes walked the streets of Athens with a ragged cloak to demonstrate his humility, but Socrates declared he could see the hypocrisy through the holes in his cloak. We would all see ourselves smaller than we are if we were as philosophic as Severus, the emperor of Rome, who said at the close of his life: "I have been everything, and everything is nothing." And when the urn that was to contain his ashes was at his command brought to him, he said: "Little urn, thou shalt contain one for whom the world was too little."

Do you not also learn from the misfortune of this king of Babylon what a terrible thing is the loss of reason. There is no calamity that can possibly befall us in this world so great as derangement of intellect, to have the body of man and yet to fall even below the instinct of a brute. In this world of horrible sights, the most horrible is the idiot's stare. In this world of horrible sounds, the most horrible is the maniac's laugh. A vessel driven on the rocks, when hundreds go down never to rise and other hundreds drag their mangled and shivering bodies upon the winter's beach, is nothing compared to the foundering of intellects full of vast hopes and attainments and capacities. Christ's heart went out toward those who were epileptic, falling into the fire, or maniacs cutting themselves among the tombs. We are accustomed to be more grateful for physical health than for the proper working of our mind. We are apt to take it for granted that the intellect which has served us so well will always be faithful. We forget that an engine of such tremendous power, where the wheels have such vastness of circle and such swiftness of motion, and the least impediment might put it out of gear, can only be kept in balance by a Divine hand. No human hand could engineer the train of immortal faculties. How strange it is that our memory, on whose shoulders all the misfortunes and successes and occurrences of a lifetime are placed, should not oftener break down, and that the scales of judgment, which have been weighing so much and so long, should not lose their adjustment, and that fancy, which holds a dangerous wand, should not sometimes maliciously wave it, bringing into the heart forebodings and hallucinations the most appalling! Is it not strange that this mind, which hopes so much in its mighty leaps for the attainment of its objects, should not be dashed to pieces on its disappointments? Though so delicately tuned, this instrument of untold harmony plays on, though fear shakes it and vexations racks it and sorrow and joy and loss and gain in quick succession beat out of it their dirge or toss from it their anthem. At morning and at night, when in your prayer you rehearse the causes of your thanksgiving, next to the salvation of Jesus Christ, praise the Lord for the preservation of your reason.

See also in this story of Nebuchadnezzar the use that God makes of bad men. The actions of the wicked are used as instruments for the punishment of wickedness in others or as the illustration of some principle in the Divine government. Nebuchadnezzar subserved both purposes. Even so I will go back with you to the history of every reprobate that the world has ever seen, and I will show you how, to a great extent, his wickedness was limited in its destructive power, and how God glorified Himself in the overthrow and disgrace of His enemy. Babylon is full of abomination, and wicked Cyrus destroys it. Persia fills the cup of its iniquity, and vile Alexander puts an end to it. Macedon must be chastised, and bloody Emilius does it. The Bastile is to be destroyed, and corrupt Napoleon accomplishes it. Even so selfish and wicked men are often made to accomplish great and glorious purposes. Joseph's brethren were guilty of superlative perfidy and meanness when they sold him into slavery for about seven dollars, yet how they must have been overwhelmed when the truth that God never forsakes the righteous when they saw he had become the prime minister of Egypt! Pharaoh oppresses the Israelites with the most diabolic tyranny; yet stand still and see the salvation of God. The plagues descend, the locust, and the hail, and the destroying angel, showing that there is a God who will defend the cause of His people, and finally, after the Israelites have passed through the parted sea, behold, in the wreck of the drowned army, that God's enemies are chaff in a whirlwind! In some financial panic the righteous suffered with the wicked. Houses and stores and shops in a night foundered on the rock of bankruptcy, and healthy credit without warning dropped dead in the street, and money ran up the long ladder of 20 per cent. to laugh down upon those who could not climb after it. Dealers with pockets full of securities stood shouting in the deaf ears of banks. Men rushed down the streets with protested notes after them. Those who before found it hard to spend their money were left without money to spend, to see hunger in their chair at the table and upon the hearth. Winter blew his breath of frost through fingers of icicles, and sheriffs with attachments dug among the cinders of fallen storehouses, and whole cities joined in the long funeral procession, marching to the grave of dead fortunes and a fallen commerce. Verily, the righteous suffered with the wicked, but generally the wicked had the worst of it. Splendid estates that had come together through schemes of wickedness were dashed to pieces like a potter's vessel, and God wrote with letters of fire, amid the ruin and destruction of reputations and estates that were thought impregnable, the old-fashioned truth, which centuries ago He wrote in His Bible: "The way of the wicked He turns upside down." As the stars of Heaven are reflected from the waters of the earth, even so God's great and magnificent purposes are reflected back from the boiling sea of human passion and turmoil. As the voice of a sweet song uttered among the mountains may be uttered back from the cavernous home of wild beast and rocks split and thunder-scarred, so the great harmonies of God's providence are rung back from the darkest caverns of this sin-struck earth. Sennacherib, and Abimelech, and Herod, and Judas, and Nero, and Nebuchadnezzar, though they struggled like beasts unbroken to the load, were put into a yoke, where they were compelled to help draw ahead God's great projects of mercy.

Again, let us learn the lesson that men can be guilty of polluting the sacred vessels of the temple and carrying them away to Babylon. The sacred vessels in the temple at Jerusalem were the cups and plates of gold and silver with which the rites and ceremonies were celebrated. The laying of heathen hands upon them and the carrying them off as spoils was an unbounded offense to the Lord of the temple. Yet Nebuchadnezzar committed this very sacrilege. Though that wicked king is gone, the sins he inaugurated walk up and down the earth, cursing it from century to century. The sin of desecrating sacred things is committed by those who on sacramental day take the communion cup, while their conversation and deeds all show that they live down in Babylon. How solemn is the sacrament! It is a time for vows, a time for repentance, a time for faith. Sinai stands near, with its fire-split clouds, and Calvary, with its victim. The holy spirit broods over the scene, and the glory of Heaven seems to gather in the sanctuary. The indeed must that man be who will come in from his idols and unrepented follies to take hold of the sacred vessels of the temple. O, thou Nebuchadnezzar! Back with you to Babylon!

Those also desecrate sacred things who use the Sabbath for any other than religious purposes. This holy day was let down from Heaven amid the intense secularities of the week to remind us that we are immortal, and to allow us preparation for an endless state of happiness. It is a green spot in the hot desert of this world that gushes with fountains and waves with palm trees. This is the time to shake the dust from the robes of our piety and in the tents of Israel sharpen our swords for future conflict. Heaven, that seems far off on other days, alights upon the earth, and the song of Heavenly choirs and the hosannah of the white-robed seem to mingle with our earthly worship. We hear the wailing Infant of Bethlehem, and the hammer-stroke of the carpenter's weary son in Nazareth, and the prayer of Gethsemane, and the bitter cry of Golgotha. Glory be unto the Lord of the Sabbath! With that one day in seven God divides this great sea of business and gayety, so that dry-shod we may pass between the worldly business of the past and the worldly business of the future.

But to many the Sabbath comes only as a day for neighborhood visiting, field rambling, hotel lounging and political caucusing. This glorious Sabbath, which was intended only as a golden chalice from which the thirsty should drink, is this moment being carried down to Babylon. I do not exaggerate the truth when I say that to tens of thousands there is no distinction between the Sabbath and the week days, except that on the Lord's day they do not work, while they eat more largely and dissipate more thoroughly. Sabbath breakers are like hunters who should compel their hounds to take rest while themselves continue on the weary chase, for men on the Sabbath allow their bodies, which are merely the animal nature, sufficient repose, while the immortal nature, which should be fed and freshed, is compelled to chase up and down this world's highway. How shameful to rob God of His day, when He allows men so much lawful acquisition, even of a worldly nature, on the Sabbath day; for although men themselves are commanded to rest, the corn and the wheat and the grass grow just as rapidly on the Sabbath as on other days, so that while they sit in the sanctuary they are actually becoming richer in worldly things. While you are doing nothing your bonds and mortgages are all accumulating interests for your estate just as fast as on other days. Men hired by the month or year are receiving just as much wages while quiet on the Sabbath as they are the hard-working week day. No, I say how unutterly mean it is, when God is adding to your worldly estate on the Sabbath as certainly as on other days, that any should not be satisfied with that, but attempt to seize additional secular advantage from the Lord's day. Have you never noticed the curious fact that our worldly occupation frequently seems to be divided into sections of six days each? Every week we have just enough work given us to do in six days. God makes just enough breaks in our continuous occupations to thrust in the Sabbath. If you have not before noticed, observe hereafter that when Saturday night comes there is almost always a good stopping place in your business. All things secular and spiritual in providence and revelation seem to say: "Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy." When the six days of creation had passed God stopped working. Not even a pure flower or a white cloud would He make, because it was the Sabbath, and, giving an example to all future times, He rested.

He who breaks the Sabbath not more certainly robs God than robs himself. Inevitably, continuous desecration of the sacred day ends either in bankruptcy or destroyed health. A merchant said: "Had it not been for the Sabbath I have no doubt I should have been a maniac long ago." This remark was made in a company of merchants, and one of them said: "That corresponds with the experience of my friend, a great importer. He often said: 'The Sabbath is the best day of the week to plan successful voyages.' He has for years been in an insane hospital, and will probably die there."

Those also repeat the sin of Nebuchadnezzar who in any way desecrate the Holy Scriptures. There are men who use the word of God as an instrument of angry controversy. Bigots of heart and zealots, in the advocacy of their religious peculiarities they meet other sects with the fury of a highwayman, thrusting them through and through with what they consider the sword of the spirit. It is a wonder to me that some men were not made with horns to hook with, and hoofs to kick with, and with claws to grab with. What Christ said to rash Peter when he struck off the ear of Malchus, He says to every controversialist: "Put up again thy sword into its place; for all they that take the sword shall perish with the sword."

Rev. William Jay met a countryman who said to him: "I was extremely alarmed this morning, sir. It was very foggy and I was going down to a lonely place, and I thought I saw a strange monster. It seemed in motion, but I could not discern its form. I do not like to turn back, but my heart beat; and the more I looked the more I was afraid. But as I approached I saw it was a man, and who do you think it was?" "I know not." "Oh, it was my brother John." Then Mr. Jay remarked: "It was early in the morning and very foggy, and how often do we thus mistake our Christian brethren."

Just in proportion as men are wrong will they be boisterous in their religious contentions. The lamb of religion is always gentle, where there is no lion so fierce as the roaring lion that goes about seeking whom he may devour. Let Gibraltars belch their war flame on the sea, and the Dardanelles darken the Hellespont with the smoke of their batteries, but forever and ever let there be good will among those who profess to be subjects of the Gospel of gentleness. Glory to God in the Highest, and on earth peace, good will to men.

What an embarrassing thing to meet in Heaven if we have not settled our controversies on earth. So I give out for all people of all religions to sing, John Fawcett's hymn, in short meter, composed in 1772, but just as appropriate in 1897:

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love,
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

From sorrow, toil and pain,
And sin we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

Death of a Missionary in Corea.

DETROIT, Mich., Feb. 16.—Information has been received here of the death of Fullerton Boyd Malcolm, a missionary to Corea, who was sent out by Rev. D. D. McLaurin, from the Woodward-avenue Baptist church, in this city, in November, 1893. The deceased died of pneumonia January 3, at Chemulpo, Corea. He was buried in the cemetery at that place.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

CHILD INEBRIETY.

An Incident That Shows Dreadful Thoughtlessness on the Part of Some Parents.

"Mamma, why can't I have a glass of wine?" This was the question asked by a bright-eyed, four-year-old youngster in one of the restaurants of Chicago not long since. My heart seemed to stand still waiting for what answer the mother would make.

The parents were apparently well-to-do, intelligent people, who upon taking their seats for luncheon had ordered beer for the father and wine for the mother. The lady sweetened the wine to suit her taste and placed the glass in front of the child, who sipped several teaspoonfuls, when the father remarked: "That is sufficient. That will give the little man an appetite for his luncheon." But the boy was not satisfied and gave the mother no peace until she had given him more, until at last a dozen teaspoonfuls had been taken, and when finally he was refused more he asked why he could not have a bottleful like papa. By this time the face, which had been sweet and rosy when he came in, was flushed and feverish, and the eyes, which shone with an innocent brightness when I first looked into them, were now dull and heavy.

THE BOY WAS NOT SATISFIED

The importance of educating mothers on the dangers and possibility of child inebriety was never more forcibly impressed upon me than by this incident. The thoughtlessness or ignorance of these parents was almost beyond conception, and the conviction that this young mother was sowing seed which would mature into a harvest of debauchery for her son and lifelong sorrow for herself made the noonday hour one of feverish dread for the future of the boy and regret that we seem so powerless to reach such a large majority of the women who are and will be the mothers of the coming generation.—Banner of Gold.

AN IRRATIONAL DECISION.

Missouri Judge Rules That a Man Has a Right to Smoke Opium—His Decision Reversed.

One of the most ridiculous decisions which has emanated from the bench in recent years comes from the judge of the criminal court of St. Louis.

In common with many other states in the union, there is a law in Missouri which prohibits opium smoking. Against the justice of such a law there can be no rational complaint, and yet the judge of the St. Louis court takes the position that it interferes with the divine right of men to smoke whatever they choose.

Since opium is a rank poison, it is nothing but right that statutes should be enacted by the various state governments forbidding its use as a substitute for tobacco and in other pernicious forms. Indeed, it is necessary, as well as proper, that such measures of protection should be enacted.

While every American citizen is invested with certain rights, it is not lawful for him to exercise his liberty either to his own detriment or to that of his fellow citizen. Obviously, if every man is allowed to smoke what he pleases, he also has the right to drink what he pleases. There can be no objection to the second proposition, provided the first one is true. As the first one, however, is not true, neither is the second. If every man was allowed to drink what he pleases there could be no punishment inflicted for attempted suicide by means of poisonous liquids and statutes providing punishment for such offenders would be inoperative.

Very properly, therefore, the supreme court of the state has reversed the decision of the St. Louis judge and the pernicious effects of his ruling are thereby destroyed.—Atlanta Constitution.

ALCOHOL CURES NO ILLS.

On the Contrary It Retards Recovery and Makes Drunkards.

Dr. R. N. Bucke, medical superintendent of the asylum for the insane, London, Canada, in a report said: "As we have given up the use of alcohol we have needed and used less opium and chloral, and as we have discontinued the use of alcohol, opium and chloral we have needed and used less seclusion and restraint. I have during the year just closed carefully watched the effect of the alcohol given and the progress of cases where in former years it would have been given, and I am morally certain that the alcohol used during the last year did no good.

"With humiliation I am forced to admit that in the recent past my noble profession has been to an alarming extent, and is still too much so, guilty of producing many drunkards in the land directly and indirectly by the reckless and wholesale manner in which so many of its members have prescribed alcoholic stimulants in their daily practice for all the aches and pains, agues and dances, coughs and colds, inflammations and constipations, fevers and chills, at the hour of birth, and the time of death and all intermediate points of life, to induce sleep and to promote wakefulness and for all the real or imaginary ills that come under the eyes of our great Æsculapian descendants."—Wind Gap Dispatch.

Liquor and the African Natives.

Referring to the new law prohibiting the sale of liquor to natives in the Transvaal, the South African Financial Record states that out of the 24,615 natives employed by the 41 mining companies, 12.3 per cent. of them were constantly drunk. With this fact before them, the Record says that "arguing from the standpoint of pure expediency, it would have been advantageous to this (mining) industry to have paid the government a sum equivalent to the entire revenue derived from the canteen licenses for the privilege of closing them."

No Drunkenness There.

Mr. A. Washington, of the Morning Star, gives the following good account of the capital city. He says: "I take pleasure in quoting this sentence from a communication sent to one of our local papers: 'I have been in Washington and in the department of auditor for the interior treasury department ten months today, have seen from 800 to 1,000 men each day and have not seen a drunken man or heard an oath in the treasury or in the city.'"

A PRIVILEGED CHARACTER.

Alcohol Which Receives Much Consideration and Is Deserving of None.

At the head of the long list aptly characterized by the skull and crossbones of the druggist's label—the list of poisons—stands that one to which the attention of the world is being especially directed; upon which the light of scientific investigation is concentrated and all the secrets of its nature are being exposed and its pretensions tested. The conclusions of its investigators are of such vital interest to every man, woman and child, that our lawmakers have been induced to begin to take the matter in hand.

When the distillation of alcohol was discovered the ancient alchemists, always dreaming of a wonderful elixir which should be proof against the assaults of the last enemy, thought the precious liquid had been found. Aqua vitae they called it, water of life, and although their high hopes were doomed to disappointment, a superstitious faith in its efficacy for all sorts of things has always clung to it. It has been thought a food, a medicine, a something always to be kept on hand in case of exigency. One by one these delusions, and with them even the emergency bottle, are disappearing.

Like the hypocrite alcohol has borrowed the livery of Heaven in which to masquerade while serving the devil, but the merciless hand of science strips it of everything like celestial vestments, yea, to the very last rag, for the doctors have left to its devotees no ground even for reconciliation to the pain and danger of snake bite! The man saved by the providential brandy flask from death by freezing is found to have miraculously survived in spite of the added danger from the bottle.

The principle of "the cooler" as a restorative to sobriety is a mistaken one, for the victims of alcohol are not warm, the application of artificial heat being in some cases of extreme alcoholization the only chance for life. An eminent London physician was moved to protest against the murderous policy of thrusting the helplessly drunk into a frigid prison cell and the abuse was corrected.

While we are rapidly coming to the conclusion that there is necessity only for a small quantity of alcohol (if indeed for that) for dissolving certain gums and resins and preserving medical specimens, and while the real question before the public is whether in view of the consequences of its use as a beverage it is not a factor to be legislated out of existence, the cobwebs of traditionary reverence need still to be cleared out from a good many corners.

The half educated legislator who challenges the applause of an ignorant constituency by declaring himself opposed to all "sumptuary laws" has repeatedly voted for such measures unawares, imagining that adjective to apply only to the liquor question, a thing in his estimation not to be meddled with. There are numerous laws on the statute books regarding the traffic in unwholesome foods and drinks and a board of health equipped with physician and chemist is provided by the state to investigate such matters. A certain village had tragic occasion for its services. Men, women and children were suddenly stricken with such torments as accompany mineral poisoning. Death in a mysterious and terrible form was abroad. The state board gave prompt attention to the analysis of the article of food to which suspicion pointed, and advanced, free, a more or less valuable theory on the subject.

At a later period suspicion was awakened, in many minds, of unusually deadly characteristics in a class of beverages much used by certain citizens. Several deaths were distinctly traceable to these sources, and several persons were at one time prostrated by attacks only less alarming than the beef poisoning, because less mysterious. They suffered untold torments, and were agonized by awful visions. One victim was much terrified by a black cat of uncanny aspect; another was haunted by four black devils, each occupying his several bedposts, and it is by no means certain but that he was clearer sighted than his attendants.

A statute prescribes severe penalties for those who sell these beverages in case they are found to be doctored with fusel oil, cocculus indicus, opium, belladonna, stramonium, corrosive sublimate or any other of a list of horribles used to make a little alcohol go a long way and render "inspire" the article pronounced by eminent physicians to be more injurious than are any of its adulterations.

The same state board before appealed to was requested to test samples for the suspected presence of some of these forbidden poisons, but returned the curt reply: "There is no provision made for the examination of liquors." The secretary meant alcoholic liquors, for had it been tea, or coffee, or milk, or water, or lemonade, the board would have brought its united wisdom to bear upon it, and discovered bacteria, or bacilli, or some thing. Now, by what authority did that official board refuse to analyze any suspected food or drink? Why should the inquiry into alcoholic concoctions require a separate and especial commission? Why should they alone be exempt from the tests of the official chemist? Is this due to a survival of the old superstitious regard, or solely because of having friends at court?

It is not so strange, after all, that alcohol should be considered a thing apart from anything else in earth, or sea, or sky; this outlaw, this deceiver with false warmth and fancied strength and insane inspiration, which meanwhile infatuates, and undermines, and wrecks, and debases; this personal devil which church and state are so slow to recognize in the red-handed murder of wife, or child, or neighbor—as it blazes in wild-eyed fury 'neath the anarchist's torch, as it leers at them through the bleared, besotted eyes of national dishonor.—Union Signal.

FACTS AND FINDINGS.

How can anybody doubt that there is a devil and know that there is such a place as a drunkard's home?—Ram's Horn.

After the Salvation Army's "lifeboat" was started in San Francisco, three whisky saloons in the same block closed.

The saloon thrives on the ruin of men; every true woman should therefore oppose the saloon.—National Temperance Advocate.

Members of the Church of the Holy Bible, which has been organized in Shelby county, Ind., are pledged not to support any political party that does not stand for absolute prohibition of the liquor traffic.

There are more breweries in California than there are in Illinois; more distilleries in Massachusetts than there are in Kentucky, and more cigarettes manufactured in New York state than in all other states of the country combined.—Lever.

In the republic of Guatemala there are 16,519 permanent places for the sale of liquors, or a saloon to every 82 inhabitants. In the province and city of Guatemala there are 2,756 saloons, or one for every 32 inhabitants, counting babies and children.

SPIRITUAL AFFAIRS.

"WE PRAISE THEE, LORD."

For every work well done,
For every good begun,
For every victory won,
"We praise Thee, Lord!

For sinful purpose riven,
For every wrong forgiven,
For friends as safe in Heaven,
We bless Thee, Lord!

For every answered prayer,
For strength our cross to bear,
For Thine undying care,
Thy name we praise.

For love's unfailing spring,
For faith's far-soaring wing,
For God in everything,
Our songs we raise.

For every morning bright,
For every sweet goodnight,
For friendship's dear delight,
Thee, we adore!

For all the heavenly blue,
Thy smiles are beaming through,
For million mercies, too,
Praise evermore!

For every rapture thrill,
For pleasure blooming still,
For each joy-cup we fill,
In sorrow's night!

For sweet refreshing shower,
For star and bird and flower,
Our never-failing dower,
Our heavenly right!

For thought that soars to Thee,
Beyond the sapphire sea,
Through far immensity,
Its song to raise!

For every heart Thy throne,
For all Thy glory shown,
Thy wondrous grace unknown,
We crown Thy praise!

Thy love our life enfolds,
Its tide of music rolls,
Through our adoring souls,
Eternally!

O, Thou Almighty Friend,
Each day with Thee shall end,
Till joyful we ascend,
To dwell with Thee.

—Lydia M. Millard, in Christian Intelligencer.

A BRIEF INTERVIEW.

An Old Doctor's Answer to a Young Atheist's Boast.

A young New England collegian, having finished his college course and spent four years in study in Germany, came back lately to his native village with a lofty contempt for its old-fashioned habit of thought: contempt which he did not hesitate to express quite frankly.

On Sunday morning he leaned over the gate in the shade, watching the neighbors going to church. When the old physician of the village came up, the young man called to him:

"Hello doctor! Is it possible you are still going through the same old routine of religious formalism?"

"Well, yes, Jack," the doctor said, cheerfully. "Same old prayers, same old Bible. They agree with a man at the end of life. I infer from your question that they don't agree with you," looking at him keenly.

"I don't agree with them," said Jack, laughingly. "There are too many important matters in life for me to spend my time trying to 'find Christ,' as the phrase is."

"What important matters?"

"Science, for one. That is a fact. I can grasp that. Reform in politics; the betterment of the lower classes. These are real things. My generation wants real things. They are not sufficiently credulous to accept a God whom they cannot see nor hear. They devote themselves to science, to charitable works. They have buried this old-time idea of God out of sight."

The doctor nodded. "I see," he said, gravely. "And yet—science is but a groping effort to understand His laws, and there is not a charitable or noble thought which can come into any of your heads which had not its origin in the old Bible. Do you remember the Indian fable of the ant, Jack?"

"No. What is it?" answered Jack, smiling indulgently.

"The ant, coming out of the ground for the first time, found fault with the sun. Why was it so hot here and cool yonder? The glare was intolerable; some leaves were parched by it. 'I could manage better if I were up yonder,' it said, loudly.

"The trees explained to the ant that the sun brought life to the whole world; now that winter was over. 'It is a big world,' they said. 'It extends outside of this garden!'

"But the ant said: 'The sun does not explain himself to me. If he will not justify himself to me, I will bury him out of sight.'

"So the ant crept into his inch-deep hole, and worked there in the dark for a day or two, and then lay dead, while the sun went on shining."

Jack forced a smile. "I suspect, doctor, that you invented the fable. It's simply a repetition of the same old story."

"Yes," said the doctor, "old as Christianity, and as necessary to the soul's real needs as the sun is to the flower that draws its beauty from the great source of light and life."—Youth's Companion.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Suggestive Paragraphs from the Columns of the United Presbyterian.

Stars are better guides than comets, though the latter may shine more brightly; so steadfastness is better than brilliancy.

A child's morning prayer, as a companion to "Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep," which older people might use with profit:

Silver and gold have their uses, and they are not to be despised, but "the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth" confers a happiness to which wealth is a stranger.

The lame man at the gate Beautiful expected a small coin, but received a complete cure; so our largest blessings and opportunities may come at the most unexpected moments.

"And now I rise and see the light,
I pray the Lord to lead me right;
In all I do, and think and say,
I pray the Lord to guide my way."

No one attains to such perfection in holiness that he can say I am now satisfied with my state. Paul did not. He confesses: "Not as though I had already attained, either were already perfect." But this every believer can say and sing: "I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with Thy likeness."

God is infinite, and therefore He alone can satisfy the human soul. He who would reach the heart must preach the great things of God as related to human need. There is in the soul a demand for something higher, something beyond itself; if we speak to that consciousness of need, we will have hearers.

Danger From Evil Contact.

Take heed as to the company you keep. You are more likely to be like your lowest chosen companions, than to be like your choicest associates. "He that toucheth pitch shall be defiled," is a truth as old as Ecclesiastes. On the other hand, he that toucheth snow is not always made pure white. It is easier to be defiled than to be cleansed by mere contact. If you do not want to get into bad habits, it is better not to pick as your associates those who already illustrate them.—S. S. Times.

How to Succeed.

The man who lives to please God will succeed; the one who would please men will fail.—Ram's Horn.

A STUDY OF HUMAN NATURE.

And a Lesson It Suggests—Opportunity and Achievement.

One of the curious phases of human nature is the contradictory qualities that are to be found in the characters of almost all of us. You have seen one feature of a man's character, and you at once infer that he has the other virtues or vices that would naturally go with the quality. But a little closer acquaintance with him will probably show you that nothing of the kind is true. As a matter of fact, he is quite as apt to have the vice or virtue that contrasts the excellency or defect you have noticed, as the traits that you would naturally associate with it. Perfect men and women do not exist outside of story books, and, what is more, they have never existed. People, as a rule, are at once better and worse than we, from our knowledge of one or two of their characteristics, judge that they are. If we wished to construct an argument for total depravity—which, by the way, does not mean that men are as bad as they can be, only that none of their activities are perfect—we should simply call attention to the moral contradictions that are found in human character.

The sin of Solomon illustrates this truth. He had undoubted excellencies of character. He was by no means what would be called a bad man, but in spite of all his virtues, and the powerful motives he was under to be true to his better nature, we find him becoming the prey of sensuality, and becoming flagrantly disloyal to his religion.

The moral aspects of the career of Solomon reveal with startling vividness the need of a radical reconstruction of human nature if personal life is to be made consistent with its best moods. In these days when the dignity and worth of human nature are so highly extolled, it is not unwholesome to remember that one swallow does not make a summer, that strange contradictions and perversities nestle in human hearts, and that no praise of human excellencies makes impertinent the assertion of the Gospel that all men need a birth from above to enter into the kingdom of God.

The fathers of the church long debated whether Solomon were among the saved or lost, and in the frescoes on the walls of the Campo Santo at Pisa Solomon is represented in the resurrection at the last day as looking ambiguously to the right and to the left, not knowing on which side his lot will be cast. The question is unprofitable, because we lack the data for a decision. But one thing at least is true—namely, that if Solomon is saved, it is as by fire, and yet there were open to him, as to few men who have ever lived, such opportunities of service to mankind and to God as few men have ever enjoyed. The motives to righteousness were brought to bear upon him with singular energy and directness. Few men have been less excusable for the wanton waste of gifts and opportunities. From another point of view this reflection reinforces our previous conclusion. Circumstances, great gifts, splendid opportunities do not have the power we often suppose to make men equal to their better selves. Indeed, by a strange perversity, these advantages often operate to bring the worst tendencies of the heart to supremacy. Many a man like Solomon has found that the wealth, learning and power that opened the gates to a noble career were, in themselves, the temptations to a self-indulgence that poisoned life at its fountains. Every line of reflection leads us back to offer with a new emphasis the prayer of Solomon's father: "Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me."—Boston Watchman.

WORKING CAPITAL.

Be Not Contented with Mere Existence in the Spiritual World.

The common meaning of working capital is stock, or means employed in trade, manufacture and business of whatever character. A good definition of money is "power." Many a man in business is embarrassed for want of cash and credit. Merchant Jones, just across the way, has a good trade, but many of his patrons, for a long time out of work, must have credit; his working capital is exhausted, and his own credit at the wholesale dealer's as well, and so he must suspend.

Thus it may be seen in all spheres of life people are hampered for want of working capital. One has such a limited fund of physical vitality that the least exposure invites that "terrible cold;" if a fever is contracted, the victim is either carried off or left with some distressing and life-long after effects. Another is using up his daily income, "living from hand to mouth," even when regularly employed; that when enforced idleness comes, sickness, or the proverbial "rainy day," he is at once dependent, in want. All these lack working capital, and when the unexpected happens, which always seems their lot, they are in an extremity immediately.

All this is equally true with too many professing Christians in the sphere of everyday religious experience. Wanting in a good, liberal bank account of moral stamina and spiritual vitality; a little unexpected strain of duty, or exposure in the way of temptation, and there is a collapse, failure, moral bankruptcy.

It is our exalted privilege, even the poorest and weakest disciple, to have such a liberal bank account of grace, faith, love, zeal and strength, that doubts, discouragements, obstacles and temptations, so incident in this life, need neither embarrass nor overcome.

The Master declared that He came that we might have life, and that we might have it more abundantly. He became poor that we might become rich. His spirit, grace, wisdom, strength and very life are offered in all their fullness, and without money or price. Hence everyone who is living on the ragged edge of spiritual penury, is living a miserable, poor and uncertain life, and far beneath his religious possibilities. These are they, who, lacking the working capital of a practical faith, soon begin to doubt; lacking the spirit of a burning zeal, that is "always affected in a good thing," they soon grow weary and fall out by the way.

Let us not be content with a mere existence that may collapse under the slightest exposure to duty or temptation, but to live in that larger, broader sense, attaining unto that "abundant" life in Jesus Christ, treading upon the high places, going on to ever greater conflict and larger victory.—Rev. W. G. Thrall, in Christian Work.

The death of one dear to us, as a child or a parent, makes us review the past. It is very painful then to think of many things which we cannot now approve, words unkindly spoken, discourtesies or neglects. It is too late now; they cannot be undone or recalled or blotted out. The grave cuts off the opportunity to make proper amends.—United Presbyterian.

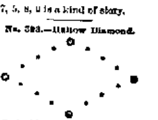
"Let a man examine himself," not once a month, or once a week, but every day.

THE PUZZLER

No. 392.—Numerical Enigma.

My whole is an English town.
My 4, 5, 7 is an animal.
My 1, 2, 3 is not old.
My 1, 2, 7 is used for fishing.
My 6, 5, 8, 7 is a mineral.
My 1, 2, 6, 7 is something that birds make.
My 7, 5, 8, 9 is a kind of story.

No. 393.—Hollow Diamond.



The first side of five, the principal star in the ear of corn. It is of the first magnitude and is one of the stars used for determining longitude at sea. The second, a star in the head of Medusa. For 2½ days it is of the second magnitude when it suddenly decreases, and in [illegible] hours becomes of the fourth magnitude, then grows brighter and brighter after 3½ hours it is again of the second magnitude. The third side, a force in nature having a velocity of 192,000 miles a second. The fourth side, phenomena which caused by a great wave which follows the moon's course around the earth. The 5 initials name a mineral.

No. 394.—Anagram.

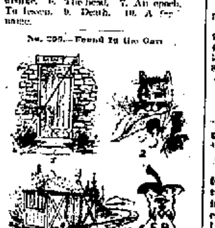
A pleasant home, from debt all free,
A happy child, a loving wife;
These are the wholesome fruits we see
"[illegible]" toil and honest life.

The "[illegible]" old and low
Save by our Maker's changeless plan,
So as the ages come and go,
No wound is ever seen by man.

No. 395.—Word Changes.

Take a word meaning companion and by successive changes of its initial letter make words of the following significance: 1. To satiate. 2. To estimate. 3. An entrance. 4. After the usual time. 5. Dislike. 6. The head. 7. An epoch. 8. To lessen. 9. Death. 10. A [illegible].

No. 396.—Found In the Cars.



—Ohio Farmer.

No. 397.—Central Acrostic.

All the words described contain the same number of letters. When rightly guessed and placed one below another, the central letters will spell the name of a country lying about Mount Ararat.

Crosswords: 1. A play. 2. To form by beating and hammering. 3. A fruit. 4. A word often used by bicyclers. 5. Dealt. 6. A useful tool. 7. Something used in every dining room.

No. 398.—Riddle-me-ree.

My first is in great, but not in small;
My second in squirrel, but not in bird;
My third in cat, but not in mouse;
My fourth in art, but not in skill;
My fifth in naughty, but not in good;
My sixth in said, but not in say;
My seventh in sister, but not in cape;
My eighth in monkey, but not in ape.
And when you have guessed my riddle-me-ree
A favorite flower you soon will see.

No. 399.—Transposition.

A man may wander the wide world vast,
But to discover, when youth is past,
"That home is best."
See foreign countries, but keep a part,
Loyal and warm of the roving heart
For the dear home nest.

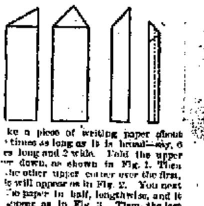
How Is This?

In my first my second sat; my third and fourth I ate—Insatiate.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 384.—Decapitation: Learn, earn.

No. 385.—A Pretty Scissors Puzzle:



ke a piece of writing paper about times as long as it is broad—say, 6 es long and 2 wide. Fold the upper down, as shown in Fig. 1. Then the other upper corner over the first, it will appear as in Fig. 2. You next paper in half, lengthwise, and it appear as in Fig. 3. Then the last made lengthwise, also, in the middle of the paper, and it will exhibit the of Fig. 4, which, when cut through scissors in the direction of the ted line, will give all the forms mentioned.

No. 386.—Double Acrostic: E-cbatan-A, G-ul-L. B-eowul-F. E-atho-R. R-hon-E. T-o-D. Primals—Egbert. Finals—Alfred.

No. 387.—Transposition: Friend, finder.

No. 388.—Boxes and Boxes: 1. Letter. 2. Coal. 3. Snuff. 4. Pill. 5. Match. 6. Cake. 7. Chatter. 8. Band. 9. Hat. 10. Spice. 11. Powder. 12. Jewel. 13. Music. 14. Cash.

No. 389.—Three Word Squares:

B A R E   Y A R D   C R O P
A V O W   A R E A   R A K E
R O M E   R E S T   O K R A
E W E R   D A T E   P E A K

No. 390.—Numerical Enigma: Little Lord Fauntleroy.

No. 391.—Anagrams: 1. Ice pitchers. 2. Water bottles. 3. Bread and butter plates. 4. Children's food pushers. 5. Banquet lamps. 6. Dinner plates. 7. Decanters. 8. Sugar tongs. 9. Pickle jars. 10. Butter knives.

Two [illegible]

A gentleman w[illegible] upon the street was beset [illegible] by a yelping black and ta[illegible] owner of which, [illegible] behi[illegible] quite oblivious to [illegible] dog's [illegible]. [illegible] woman made no effort to call [illegible] animal, the gentleman turn[illegible] persecutor and admin[illegible] kick, which made the [illegible] with his tail between his [illegible].

"[illegible]," said the woman, "to kick [illegible] like that! That little crea[illegible] a pet and is treated to such [illegible]," and she bestowed a freezing glance upon the offender.

"I beg your pardon, ma'am," replied he. "I did not mean to hurt your dog. You should have called him off when he was barking and snapping at my heels."

"He would not have hurt you, sir," replied the woman. "He is a pet."

"I did not care to be bitten by him, notwithstanding that fact, ma'am," returned the gentleman. "I am something of a favorite at home myself."—Youth's Companion.

Fruit House Prices for 1897.

1896 is gone, and with it much of the [illegible] fears of the business world. Certainly things can get no worse; on the contrary [illegible] Apples 4c lb.

Sugars 1-2c Lower on all Grades.

Good Yellow Sugar, 3c lb
Extra C 4c lb
Standard Coffee A 4¼c lb
Standard Granulated, 4½
Finest Powdered, 4½
Best Cut Loaf, 4½c

Coffee is Down Another Cent Per Pound. This Makes a Reduction the Past Year of 5c Per Pound.

We now make a specialty of roasting our best Rio Coffee here at home. In this way our customers get a much fresher roast than in packages, besides you can see what you are buying as it is loose, not in packages. It is quite a saving to our customers and a much better article.

Our Best Roasted Rio, 15c
Mail Pouch in packages, 15c
Other brands in packages, 17c
Rich Mocha, Green, 17c; Roasted, 25c
Green Rio, very best, 15c
Good Rio, Green, 15c
Government Java, 25c
Java, Roasted, 30c

Teas—Young Hyson, Gun Powder and Japan Teas.

No change in prices; they have advanced on a few grades, but our prices are no higher. Our sales in Teas increase year after year; this is in consequence of keeping good Teas at a regular uniform price. Also in consideration of the fact that we purchase in large lots direct from the importer. In this way we save to our customers the profits of the jobber and wholesale dealer which is at least 10 to 15c per pound. This saving we give to our customers.

Young Hyson, best, 50c
Young Hyson, good, 35c
Young Hyson, fair, 25c
Oolong Black Tea, 25c
Oolong best Tea, 50c
Tea in 1 lb Packages, 15c
Gunpowder, good, 30c
Gunpowder, best, 50c
Imperial, good, 30c
Imperial, best, 50c
Japan, very best, 50c
Japan, good, 30c

Canned Goods—Home Pack And California.

Tomatoes are away up, much higher than we are selling at; we bought early during the packing season and give our customers the benefit of our purchase.

Best Warsaw Tomatoes, 7c can
Best Baltimore Pie Peaches, 7c can
Illinois Sweet Corn, 6c can
Mistletoe New York Corn, 10c can
Gallon Pie Peaches, 20c can
Gallon Apples, best, 15c per can
California Grapes, 12½c can
California Peaches, 15c can
California Egg Plums, 12½c can
California Apricots, 15c can
Baltimore Peaches, 10c can
Early June Peas, 10c can

Dried Fruits—Domestic and California.

California Raisins, best, 8c
California Raisins, extra, 7c
California Nectarines, 8c
California Apricots, 12c
California Prunes, 3 pound 25c
California Peaches, 8c
Evaporated Apples, 5c
Domestic Apples, 4c
Pitted Cherries, 15c
No. 1 Raspberries, 20c
Best Blackberries, 5c
Zante Currants, 6c

Maple Syrup, Other Syrups And New Orleans Molasses.

Maple Syrup, per gallon, 65c
London Maple Syrup in Bottles, 25c
Golden Drips, per gallon, 25c
New Orleans Molasses, gal., 35c
Best New Orleans, gal., 50c
No. 1 Sorghum, gal., 25c

Oils—Harness, Neatsfoot, Linseed and Machine.

Harness Oil, 50c Gallon
Neatsfoot, 70c Gallon
Fish Oil, 60c Gallon
Machine Oil, dark, 20c Gallon
Machine Oil, bright, 25c Gallon
Linseed Oil, boiled, 45c Gallon
Linseed Oil, raw, 45c Gallon
Lard Oil, No. 1, 70c Gallon

Cheap Sugar Has Made Cheap Candy.

Pure Stick, per lb, 7c
Pure French Mixed, 7c lb
French Mottoes, 10c lb
Gum Drops, 6c lb
Bon Bons, Extra, 15c lb
Bon Bon Fruit, 18c lb
Chocolate Drops, 10c lb
Peppermint Lozenges, 10c lb
These are the lowest candies have ever been sold at in the history of the trade.

Fine Cut And Plug Tobacco, Cigars, Etc.

Fine Cut, good, 20c
Fine Cut, extra, 25c
Fine Cut, best, 35c
The Lily's Delight Cigars, 45c per box
Artistic Cigars, 65c per box
C. O. Cigars, $1.15 per box
Plug, Battle Ax, pound, 35c
Plug, Horseshoe, pound, 40c
Plug, J. T., best pound, 30c
Smoking Tobacco, 1 pound, 15c
Sweet Cuba, pound, 15c
Mail Pouch, pound, 25c

Liquors And Wines, for Medical use only.

Domestic Wines are extremely low this season.

Kelley Island Catawba, 70c Gallon
Kelley Island Port, 80c Gallon
Kelley Island Sherry, 80c Gallon
German Kummel, $1.00 Gallon
German Kummel, bottles, 60c
California Angelica, 80c Gallon
California Muscatel, 80c Gallon
Wines in bottles, 25c Bottle
Whiskies, New, $1 and $1.25 Gallon
Whiskies, old, $1.50 and $2.50 Gallon

Carpets, Mattings, Linoleums, Window Shades and Floor Oil Cloths.

We have a large line and nice assortment of Oil Cloths, Carpets and Window Shades. We keep all grades and prices. Our whole corner room is devoted to these goods, so you can always find a good display at low prices.

Window Shades, good, 10c each
Window Shades, extra, 25c each
Window Shades, best, 35c each
Rag Carpet, good, per yard, 18c
Rag Carpet, home made, per yard, 30c
Brussels Carpet, good, yard, 40c
Brussels Carpet, best, yard, 75c
Linoleum, good, 85c yard
Linoleum, best, $1.00 yard
Floor Oil Cloth, good, 25c yard
Floor Oil Cloth, best, 35c yard
Ingrain Carpets, good, 25c yard
Ingrain Carpets, best per yard, 50c yard
Extra Supers, per yard, 50c
Pro. Brussels, 65c yard

Be sure and call on us for your Carpets, Oil Cloths and Window Shades, we beat all others. You can save at least 20 per cent. on the dollar at the Fruit House.

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, FEB. 20, 1897.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

AN EDITOR WITHOUT NERVE AND HIS WELL DESERVED FATE.

The Kicker Journalist Leads His Gang and Persuades Colonel Jordan Black to Retire From the Mayoralty Contest. A Cold Society Cut. No Hazin Done.

The Cross Valley Journal, which issued its first number in a week, has suspended publication, and its editor is hiding in some cave on the side of Bill Williams' mountain. When Mr. Morris came to see us about establishing a weekly at Cross Valley, we laid down certain cardinal principles for his guidance. He either forgot what we said by the time he got home or he lacked the nerve to carry them out afterward. At any rate, his first issue was hardly off the press when a man named Jenkins entered the office and pulled the editor's nose. He not only pulled it, but pulled hard. He not only pulled hard, but he got away without being shot. That settled it with the Valleyites. An editor who would allow his nose to be pulled was not the man to boom the town and uphold its prestige. They moved down on him and drove him into the bushes, and if he ever returns they will hang him. We have no sympathy to waste on Mr. Morris. He had it in his power to establish a great weekly and make fame and money, but he lay down and lost everything. Wherever he weeps he weeps alone.

Not a Candidate.

Colonel Jordan Black, our genial and enterprising townsman, has given us authority to state that he is not a candidate for the mayoralty of Giveadam Gulch, nor, indeed, for any other office in the gift of the people. Three or four days since we had it on what we considered the very best authority that the colonel had an ambition to be mayor and had said he would down us at any cost or sacrifice. Determined to get at the bottom facts at once, we loaded our guns and called at the colonel's office. He seemed somewhat surprised to see us and for a few minutes was reluctant to state his position. He finally decided that he was not a candidate. We approve of his decision. The colonel is a nice man and all that, but so busy that he could not fitly attend to the duties of office. This is our third term as mayor, and we shall be elected again. We do not claim to own the office, and we do not wish to be charged with bulldozing would be candidates. We simply believe that we are the best man in town for the office and shall hold it until some one equally as good turns up or we are tired of the cares and responsibilities. Any one announcing that they have aims and ambitions will receive an early visit from us.

A Cold Cut.

Society in Giveadam Gulch has stood by its traditions in the noblest sort of way. Some three months ago Mrs. Colonel Jernyn of Cochise place set her face against popular feeling by importing from Denver a galvanized wire clothes line and an ice cream freezer and a red rocking chair. Society frowned upon these innovations, but bided its time. Cards were issued two weeks ago for a grand reception on Tuesday evening, and Mrs. Jernyn exhausted every effort to make it the event of the season. When the evening arrived, not a guest showed up. It was a cold, cold cut, and the coldest kind of a rebuke. We understand that the lady, so far from feeling crushed to earth, as might be expected, still defies public opinion and has sent to Chicago for a $10 rug and a lamp with a red shade. The result will be social ostracism. Our people have their little idioms and are not to be moved from them, and disaster inevitably overtakes any one trying the experiment. Mrs. Jernyn, whose name has for the last three years headed the Four Hundred, may now be considered out of it altogether, and years of humility will not restore her lost prestige.

Don't Mistake It.

Next week Mr. John Freeman will begin the erection on Apache avenue of the biggest saloon in all Arizona, and the work will be completed as fast as possible. The bar will be long enough for 40 men to stand up to it once, and one of the features of the place will be 5 cent drinks. The front and back doors will be unusually high and wide, so that one can ride through the place on horseback, and shooting at lamps, decanters and mirrors behind the bar will not be discouraged. The idea is to make an old time place of it, and Mr. Freeman has every reason to anticipate a success.

No Harm Done.

We are in receipt of a letter from the mayor of Richland, N. M., stating that a man named Henry Rice was hanged there two weeks ago by the local vigilance committee. The charge against him was stealing a cayuse, but scarcely had he been buried when it was discovered that a mistake had been made and the wrong man hanged. Although they went to work and hanged the right man the people felt a little conscience stricken. It was ascertained that Rice was from this town, and the mayor writes to express regrets and ask what can be done about it. Rice left here about three months ago. Our people will remember him as a lazy, shiftless critter, with no ambition above getting drunk. There was some talk of hanging him here, and had he held on long enough that would have been his fate. We can't see where any harm has been done. He didn't steal the cayuse, but it was just as well to hang him and get him off the earth. He had no relatives, we believe, and if he had they would not raise a row about it. If the good people of Richland have nothing more on their consciences, they need worry no longer.

M. QUAD.

BARNUM'S PRESS AGENT.

And How He Boosted a Play by Francis Bret Harte.

Accustomed as they are to startling situations and scenes of tragic horror before the footlights, one might imagine that play actors would become so blase as to be beyond surprise. But they are not. This was proved beyond doubt by Manager McManus of the Fourteenth Street theater not long ago, who told this story:

"When Frohman's 'Sue' company was going through the country early in the season, the advance man fell ill in one of the large western towns. It so happened that the public had to be notified through the press of certain changes in the bill. His illness was of a serious sort, and so much depressed was he thereby that he took to his bed. Of course, he was greatly worried because he did not know how to get reading notices in the papers.

"In the midst of his mental and physical distress a good angel in the shape of a friend, who for years had done press work for Barnum's 'Greatest Show on Earth,' came to the rescue.

"'Just you stay in bed, old boy,' said the friend. 'I'll write all your press notices. Rest easy, laddie. I've had 25 years' experience at it was writing press notices. I'll bet, when you were in short dresses.'

"With this the good natured fellow sallied forth with a copy of the playbill from which to make up his press notices. The advance man took another dose of medicine, rolled over a few times and did not awaken till daylight. He [illegible] but was still pale and weak. He ordered tea and toast for breakfast and a few soft boiled eggs, and while they were coming began to peruse the papers.

"[illegible] before his waiter [illegible] received a shock that [illegible] him to gasp for breath. There in the third column of the first page was the result of the [illegible] friend's [illegible]:

[illegible]

[illegible] world re[illegible] stage from a [illegible].

"[illegible] advance man's exhausted physical condition [illegible] at one sitting. The dishes on the tray began to whirl, and [illegible] of cold perspiration [illegible] his head. 'Think of it! A [illegible] company [illegible] a dime museum [illegible]. The advance man [illegible] the article [illegible]. It began:

"'[illegible] Tell your neighbors and [illegible] with [illegible] grandmothers [illegible] reduction.

"[illegible] expenses the [illegible].

"[illegible] Bret Harte, the greatest author [illegible].

[illegible]

WHAT THEY SAY OF IT:

The greatest play I ever saw.—Bismarck.

"Better than 'Uncle Tom's Cabin.'"—Queen Victoria.

[illegible]—Li Hung Chang.

"[illegible] read no further. He [illegible] into his clothes and rushed to the [illegible].

"'[illegible] drinking whisky,' he gasped. 'Out of the colonel's bottle, [illegible] I want something strong.'

"He paid his bill at the hotel and took the first train for New York. He is still with Frohman, but he was ill of mind as well as body all the way east.—St. Louis Republic.

The Disgusted Chinaman.

The police of San Francisco have recently been enforcing the law prohibiting work on Sunday, especially against Chinese laundrymen. Last Sunday, as a large load of these offenders was being carted to jail in the police ambulance, a resident of the western addition asked the reason and was informed by a policeman. "Yep," grunted a disgusted Chinaman, who stood near, "man work-e Sunday, he go jail—'gainst law work-e Sunday. Man no work-e, he go jail—vag. An ellee lean h—l of county."—Argonaut.

Plain Bread Would Do.

The Lady at the Kitchen Door—No, I've nothing for you. I find it very hard to make both ends meet these days.

Blizzard Bill—If youse will make both ends bread and never mind de meat, I'll be perfectly satisfied, mum.—Baltimore News.

Anesthesia and Publicity.

Dentist (as the patient opens his eyes)—It's out.

Patient (still dizzy from the gas)—Yes, of course. I never got drunk in my life that it didn't get out.—Detroit News.

Much In a Name.

"Is your new pony fast?"

"Yes; so fast that I've named him What Ma Says."

"That's a queer name?"

"Yes, but what ma says goes."—New York Journal.

The Same Thing.

"My mother sent me to see if you would give her a calendar like the one you gied to Mrs. Mackay," said a boy to a grocer in the village.

"But, my little boy," replied the grocer, "your mother does not get her groceries here."

"No," replied the boy, "but she borrows them from Mrs. Mackay, and Mrs. Mackay gets them from you."—Household Words.

Not Invented.

Miss Passay—I think this talk about appendicitis is all nonsense. Why, when I was a child, I used to swallow grape seeds and all sorts of things without the slightest bad effect.

Miss Rowland—Yes, but you must remember that appendicitis hadn't been invented then.—Brooklyn Life.

Not Alone.

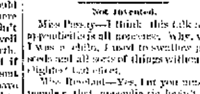
Wheeler—Alienists say cycling is good exercise for the insane, and that lunatics are riding in Kalamazoo.

Oldgent—In Kalamazoo! Huh, they are riding everywhere!—New York Sunday Journal.

Stage Fright.

"Stage fright? No, No," said the tragedian, "But, ah! Many is the time I have known the ghost to be unusually shy."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Soft Nothings Not In It.



Miss Gimcrak (producing her trousseau)—E[illegible]

Chollie (to himself)—And to think that this is the young lady that I proposed to over the [illegible] I'd whisper soft nothings to.—Truth.

FASHIONS OF NEW YORK

The Latest Fancies In Tailor Made Gowns.

BLACK BROADCLOTH IS POPULAR.

Spring Dress Goods—The Louis XV Basque—Fancies In Lace Trimming, Passementeries, Soutache Braidings and Jet Trimmings In Favor.

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Broadcloths in black and all the colors of this season will enjoy a popularity beyond [illegible] of novelties, and tailor-made suits, made on the most rigid tailor lines, will be among the most desirable dresses for the spring. Venetian cloth is somewhat of a cross between the satiny surface of the broadcloth and the velvety one of the melton. All three of these will be among the handsomest gowns of the season. The broadcloths are accorded rather more ornament than tailor suits often have, one innovation being that they will have pronounced vests in checks, dots or stripes, bright colors, and which give them an indefinable sporting air. A few melton suits and venetian cloths have vests of these new vestings, but the handsomest ones are those where the whole costume is made in the plainest, though neatest, manner.

One of the richest of these melton gowns was made with a perfectly smooth skirt and a close fitting basque. This buttoned up the front with small silk buttons and buttonholes, not the miserable and soul destroying device of hooks and eyes. The back was laid in a sort of postilion plait. The sleeves were comfortable, gigot shape, neither large nor small. Around the high neckband, around the bottoms of the sleeves and the edge of the skirt was a band of black astrakhan, not fully an inch wide. There were an elegance and a distinction about this gown difficult to describe, but plain to see.

A costume of black venetian cloth was made with a deep basque, closed invisibly in front and having the high collar. The basque was bound on all edges with narrow black astrakhan, and it was completely covered with a braided pattern in narrow black soutache. The skirt looked as though it had grown together and was bordered with an inch wide band of black astrakhan. Above that were a narrow and light row of soutache braiding. It made a most elegant gown, such as the very best dressers love to own.

LATEST IDEAS IN BODICES.

Black is expected to be the favorite of all colors for the coming season, whether in cloth, the rich new silks or the canvases and other fabrics too numerous to mention. Velours is put forward as a material for full costumes. This is now produced with circle patterns of velvet, and is rich and handsome. Some velours patterns have plaids done in black velvet upon the ribbed ground. There are also several brocades in poplins with raised velvet effects, but the splendid black brocatelle brocades are beyond compare the finest of all silks. They are heavy, firm and have that peculiar manner of lying in great, strong folds that gives the wearer a regal air. After the black brocades come those where two or more colors are combined in them. The new directoire or directoire green, which everyone chose to call it, is a beautiful soft color, reminding one of the lincoln and bottle green as the point of vision changes. It gives one tint in one light and the other in another light. It is velvety always. Grosgrain silks in firm, close weave have large, sprawling patterns on them in satin, sometimes all in black and at others in two colors. All these superb silks have some part of the bodice, if not all, of the same silk. The sleeves or pointed bodice should show the pattern in some place.

The poplins are put forward for a favor which they will not long enjoy, though they do look well at first. In black they are woven in elaborate arabesques and silk stripes, but no poplin is durable except the Irish poplin, and that is as costly as good silk. Some of the velours have stripes looking like moire ribbon, and even more the moire is thrown a succession of small waves designs—flowers or in geometrical figures.

The woolen goods in black for the coming spring are exceptionally fine. The camel's hair, with its silvery filaments, is one of the most satisfactory of garments. The mixtures and the tweeds are characterized by taste and care in the new colorings. The quality is always the same. The basket goods, in checks, stripes, plain goods and twills, as well as canvas, are all among the spring fabrics, but are not quite as heavy as they were.

Black goods with tiny little [illegible] over a red ground make a handsome suit for a young lady. Zibelines are also placed among the new stuffs, and as these differ in several essentials from those of last season they are new. Toyaline is one new stuff, resembling crepe de chine somewhat, though it cannot approach this latter material for solidity or beauty. Nothing can, unless it is the eudora cloth.

Cecilia cloth is another novelty in wools. It is something like a serge, but with a twill like serge over a sort of honeycomb cloth. Sometimes these are both in the same tint, and again they may differ. The canvas weaves and the coarse burlap cloth are expected to become very fashionable.

The colors offered in the spring dress goods are, as a whole, harmonious and pleasing. The purples are the most brilliant possible to imagine. The blues are nearly all slate rather than brilliant, and they carry the indigo and dull shades. Watch cord stamine, one of the newest wiry, open canvas goods, is shown in blue and green alternate threads. Some of the canvas stuffs are in silk and wool, the cross threads in different shades of the same color, like brown and tan, or purple and lilac, or dark and light green. The dark red and the directoire green are often put together, and so are green and blue and green and yellow. Mixed serges in two of the season's colors are seen, and many of the loose tweeds have ribbons [illegible] all over the surface. Peacock blue and poppy red are "in."

The Louis XV and Louis XVI basque, with redingote, will be exceedingly fashionable for this spring. These are as well liked for evening toilets as for street costumes. The clever dressmaker has to invent means of outstanding each of the mode to wear by which low necked gowns are required to be made after the fashion of one Louis or the other.

In new trimming the choice is not limited. Braiding comes first for the smooth surfaced cloths, [illegible] this frequently being picked out with tiny jet. The braids and [illegible] for trimming [illegible] much liked and [illegible] will be seen and the [illegible] be worn as garniture until away at least. The heavy crewel and heavy [illegible], Irish crochet, [illegible] and renaissance are all [illegible] early spring [illegible]. [illegible] collars and heavy [illegible] patterns. [illegible] wonderfully.

There are [illegible] laces for trimming, [illegible] being the Turkish lace, which is [illegible] of silk [illegible]. This [illegible] at first, but [illegible] wears well. [illegible] laces for the [illegible]. It ought to be, for it is [illegible] and graceful, and it lends itself [illegible] to the most [illegible] point lace.

Many of the [illegible], both black and white, [illegible] them for trimming evening [illegible] the pattern outlined with gold thread. [illegible] large gold [illegible]. This is very pleasing [illegible]. Nearly every [illegible] yokes to match [illegible] trimming.

[illegible] soutache braids [illegible] are [illegible] in iridescent colors, and over black the [illegible]. A [illegible] black velvet [illegible] girdle was worked with gold thread and steel and jet beads. There were small [illegible] of the V shaped opening to the bodice, which was pink silk [illegible] front with silver, and trimmed with black chiffon [illegible].

Another bodice on a striped silk gown had the fronts made of white crepe lisse, studded with silver spangles. There was a silver belt, with a chased buckle. There was a [illegible], consisting of a figaro, a flaring collar and sleeve caps and cuffs. The sleeves were in the new mode and had the puffs of silk and the rest of shirred crepe lisse, studded with spangles. The same general idea was carried out in a different heavy Russian lace braided with gold cord in the design of the lace. The front of the bodice was of plaited silk, and the crushed girdle of the same, while around the front and the sleeve caps were narrow ruffles of soft Japanese crepe. The sleeves were shirred from shoulder to wrist and made of Japanese crepe.

The new millinery is as far really an expression of the winter season rather than the foreshadowing of spring. Felt and velvet shapes are the foundation of it all.

The little crinkled velvet toques, with here and there a jeweled ornament and a bit of a bow, or a just little bird for their ornamentation, are the prettiest of the evening bonnets. The jet and lace ones comes next for older wearers. Jet and steel are pretty at night on small bonnets.

MATE LEROY.

Vagabonds In Siberia.

In many parts of Siberia there wander about from village to village hundreds of men and women who are known as "vagabonds." These are Russians and Poles—people who have either themselves been sent to Siberia or are the descendants of criminals or outlaws. These "vagabonds" are propertyless people over whom the police cannot exercise any very effective control. They are now to be collected and compulsorily settled in small colonies in those parts of Siberia where the climatic conditions most favor agricultural labor. The scheme, it is believed, has the hearty support of the czar, who is prepared to devote large sums from his private means to further its success.

HIS LIVELY HEART.

It Seemed Unusually Active, but There Was a Good Reason.

The life insurance company's physician was examining a young man to see if it would be safe to insure him, and everything went along smoothly until it came to the heart. After listening to that organ a few moments the man of medicine looked puzzled and queried:

"Were you running a foot race just before coming here?"

"N-no, doctor," replied the young man, trembling and looking badly frightened.

"Has anything happened to frighten you within the last hour or two?"

"N-n-no, sir."

The physician listened to the heart again, and his face still had a puzzled look as he asked:

"Perhaps you ate a very hearty dinner tonight?"

"I—I haven't had my dinner yet, d-doctor."

"Well, then, it's mighty queer what makes your heart flop around like that, for I'm sure you have no organic disease there. I'm positive of that. You said you didn't drink intoxicating liquors, did you not?"

"Y-yes, sir."

"And didn't use tobacco to excess?"

"Y-yes. Er, by the way, doctor," continued the young man, smiling a ghastly smile and shifting around nervously, "do you charge $10 for this examination or only $5?"

And when he was informed that the examination wouldn't cost him a red cent his heart began to beat so evenly and so naturally that when it was examined carefully for the third time the doctor offered to trade hearts with him and give him $10 to boot.—New York Sunday Journal.

Favorable.

"The first time I went," said the veteran legislator, "I had a pocket full of bills, none of which I succeeded in passing. I haven't taken any bills to the legislature since, though I have been reelected several times. On the contrary, I have brought bills home, and none of them was any trouble to pass. No."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

He Was Disappointed.

"What made your future son-in-law go away just now with such a disappointed mien? Have you quarreled?"

"Oh, no. We merely confessed to each other our debts."—Fliegende Blätter.

ZEB WHITE'S BLUFF.

HE CARRIED IT OUT, BUT IT WAS HARD WORK.

What the Possum Hunter of the Tennessee Did When He Heard a Wild Cry. A Fight With a "Davis Gal" That Was All He Wanted.

One autumn evening as I sat before the fire in the cabin of Zeb White, the possum hunter of Tennessee, I asked him to narrate an adventure, and after a bit of thinking, he said:

"Up to ten y'ars ago thar used to be heaps and heaps of painters (panthers) on this yere mounting, and now and then they would come skulkin 'bout the cabin of nights and cry out in a way to make yo'r ha'r stand up. One arternoon I come home f'm town to find my ole woman in the sulks. She used to get that way now and then, and it allus ended in a row. When she began to jaw, I begin to whistle, but arter half an hour I got mad. I'd 'a' gone out and slept in the woods, only it was gwine to be a dark and rainy night. She sulked, and I sulked, and when it come time to go to bed I sot right yere and never minded the time. She didn't offer to make up, and so I was sittin yere when midnight come. She was asleep, and so was I, when thar come a cry from outdoahs. It was jest like the hoot of a woman lost in the woods, and it was ringin in my ears, when the ole woman sits up in bed and calls out:

"'Zeb White, what on airth was that?'

"'A woman hootin for help,' sez I.

"'It can't be. No woman would be hootin around yere this time of night.'

"'Then it may be an owl.'

"'Then yo' may be a fule.'

"'Her callin me a fule riled me up,' said Zeb, 'and, though I was purty sartin that it was the scream of a painter, I determined not to giv in. Purty soon we got it again, and it was nigher the house. The beast was prowlin around, and that scream made a chill creep up my back.

"'It's a painter,' said the ole woman as she got out of bed a-lookin purty pale.

"'Shoo! It's one of them Davis gals lost in the woods. Reckon she was out arter chestnuts and got turned around.'

"'Then yo' don't know sugar from sand. Listen to that. Does that sound like the hoot of a woman?'

"'Jest exactly. I'll bet my ole gun ag'in a coonskin that it's a woman. I'll open the doah so she kin see the light and then call to her. Powerful dark night for a woman to be stompin around in the woods by herself.'

"'Zeb White, I'm a-tellin yo' it's a painter, no woman. If yo' wasn't so fornashun shuckless and low down, yo'd know it fur yo'self. If yo' open that doah, somebody's gwine to git clawed and bit.'

"That riled me sum mo'," said the old man as he hitched back from the fire, "and I was bound to open that doah or bu'st. I could even h'ar the painter prowlin around; but, yo' see, I wasn't gwine to let the ole woman bluff me down. I riz up and was listenin, when she sez:

"'This yere painter is arter meat for shore.'

"'That yere woman is lookin for our cabin, yo' mean, and yere goes to let her in.'

"'Zeb, hain't yo' got no sense in yo'r head?'

"'Not arter livin with yo' for 20 y'ars.'

"With that I crossed over and opened the back doah, and as I did so the ole woman made a dive for the bed and kivered up her head. I had just swung the doah back and opened my mouth to holler when suthin knocked me clean across the cabin and uttered an awful scream. It was a sure enough painter and a mighty big one at that. He fust jumped on the bed and scratched at the clothes, but as I got up he turned and tackled me. Ever hev a fout with a painter?"

"No, I never did."

"Yo' needn't sigh for one. They've got teeth like the biggest kind of a buzz-saw, and they clawr ye' like rollin' knife blades. I was took so sudden that the critter had all the advantages at fust, but bimeby I got hold of a stool and sorter held my own. He kept me mighty busy, but I saw the ole woman sittin up in bed arter a bit and heard her say:

"'Zeb White, if that's one of them Davis gals, then she's powerfully changed about since last Sunday. Why don't yo' ask her to take off her bunnit and stay all night?'"

"How did the matter end?" I asked, as the old man was a long time in refilling his pipe.

"Waal, I finally driv the critter outdoahs and got the doah shet, and then I fell down and fainted away and didn't know nuthin mo' for an hour. I don't rightly remember how many bites and scratches I got, but I was laid up for six weeks and had a tough time of it."

"Mrs. White didn't have anything more to say, did she—anything more about your taking the panther's scream for the hoot of a woman?"

"Sart'inly she did," he replied. "Bout the fust words I heard arter I cum to was:

"'Say, Zeb White, ya'd better look out for that Davis gal arter this. She's bit and clawed yo' till I've got to make a poultice as big as a barrel to kiver the hurts.'"

"And what did you say in reply?"

"Nuthin—nuthin 'tall. I'd jest bluffed myself and got the worst of it, and so I shet up—yes, shet right up and let her grin and chuckle and poke fun at me. Yes, I knowed when I was licked, and I lay thar and cried and didn't hev nuthin to say—nuthing 'tall."

M. QUAD.

It Looked That Way.

"Somebody must be cultivating the widow."

"Yes."

"Anyway her weeds have disappeared."—Detroit Journal.

Buckwheat Cakes.

Martha ain't no beauty show
Nor don't go in for style.
She's just a plain ole gal, I know,
An she hain't learned a pile
Of things they call society [illegible],
[illegible]
A mighty [illegible]
To beat her buckwheat cakes!

When the [illegible] the old brown jar,
An stirs the batter stiff
[illegible]
[illegible]
There's anything more good to see
Than my wife when she bakes
The [illegible]
Her mellow buckwheat cakes!

Seems like they're full of honey as
The buckwheat blossoms were,
An every brown old [illegible] has
The [illegible] of summer air
[illegible]—
Somehow Martha bakes
A whole [illegible] of sunshine in
Her sweet old buckwheat cakes!

—Chicago Record.

Dramatic.

Manager—Everything set for that farmyard scene?

Property Man—Everything but the hen.

Once more the eternal feminine and the exigencies of realism were in dire conflict.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"77" cuts GRIP short

NEW YORK, MRS. DOWNEY, 42 W. 28th St., "I took '77' for Grippe and it cured me; one small vial."

PENTWATER, MICH., The Crescent Drug Store, "We find your '77' for Grip and Colds a wonder." "Every package more than satisfies."

LINCOLN, NEB., O. J. WILCOX, Esq., of the Farmers Mutual Insurance Company, writes: "I have been using your '77' for Grip with such success, that I want to have your other Specifics at hand. Kindly send me Manual of Diseases."

RICHMOND, VA., JOHN MITCHELL, Jr., Editor and Proprietor of the Planet: "we are much pleased with the Specifics; they act quickly and without any disagreeable results. '77' is 'electrical' in its action. A friend of mine, W. H. Isham, 809 N. 5th St., suffering with a Cold of a year's duration, although under the treatment of a physician, was cured by '77'."

Dr. Humphreys' Homeopathic Manual of Diseases at your Druggists or Mailed Free.

A small bottle of pleasant pellets, fits the vest pocket. Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of 25 cents or five for $1. Humphreys' Med. Co., cor. William and John Sts., New York.

THE REASON WHY.

"What makes you buy that brand of soap?"
I asked a woman [illegible].
"Some others have far larger scope."
Their merits I have reviewed.
"What makes you buy that certain brand?"
The woman looked surprised,
And then she answered my demand,
"Because it's advertised!"

"Why did you choose that ribbon fair?"
I asked a little miss.
"The storekeeper had others there.
Why did you ask for this?"
She gazed at me with pitying eyes,
My face she criticised,
Then answered very simply, "Why,
"Because it's advertised!"

"What makes you always buy that wheel?"
I asked a business friend.
"It's quite a favorite of mine,
But—why select this brand?"
He looked a [illegible], and my aim
He had not recognized,
But still he answered just the same,
"Because it's advertised!"

And so you'll find where'er you go,
Wherever people buy,
The goods that have the greatest show
And on which folks rely
Are those made known through printers' ink,
And it may be surmised
One merit is, the people think,
"Because it's advertised!"

—Printers' Ink.

MARIQUITTA.

Yes, it was the house at the corner, and I passed it every day. Its inmates became familiar to me, and I became known to them. Father, mother, daughter and son, there they sat on the flat roof in the fresh evenings of the Indian cold weather; there, too, they lounged on sultry summer nights to catch a breath of air.

I did not know their name, but I knew that they were Eurasians (European and Indian blood). I did not even know to what social grade they belonged, but I knew that I was not likely ever to meet them in any society I might frequent.

I was not anxious to meet them or to develop any personal acquaintance with them. But they had become familiar objects to my view, and it seemed to be part of my everyday life to see them sitting there on the roof.

One day I noticed a disturbance at the corner house. A vehicle of torture, otherwise known as an Indian cab—that is prone to rattle its unfortunate inmate to atoms long before its destination be reached—stood at the door. Two boxes and a bag seemed to compose the luggage of the new arrival; no 'board ship chair, nothing to suggest a sea voyage. No, I clearly decided it was not the mail that had brought this addition to the inhabitants of the corner house. The person, whoever it was, had entered before I passed, and only the luggage was waiting patiently outside. I had the curiosity to glance at the labels and saw that they were marked "M. G."

My friends did not appear quite so often on the roof now, and they were never accompanied by the stranger.

It was the gay time of the year, and the festivities were numerous. I had a young friend staying with me at the time, and for his sake I determined to break through my lonely habits that I might show him some of the gayety of our town. There was a "mad ball," as the natives term our fancy dress dances, at the town hall, and, for the sake of my friend, I took tickets, and we went. The evening, for the time of year, was unusually warm, and all windows and doors were thrown widely open. The room looked charming in its decorations, and, as my young companion seemed to enjoy himself, I felt satisfied. Sauntering out on to one of the verandas, I sat down peacefully to enjoy the strains of subdued music that reached me in the balmy air. The veranda was so dark that I could not see the faces of two people who were sitting in the opposite corner. But I could not help overhearing a few words of their conversation.

"How do you like being here?"

I was almost startled to recognize the voice of my young friend.

"Oh, I like it very much. It is a great change," answered a girl's voice.

As they passed me I could see that her fancy dress was a copy of a Grecian robe, and that it was entirely white, and I heard my friend say, "I have not seen you for months."

I returned to the ballroom and watched the dancers. Then I became aware that my friend was approaching me, and that his Grecian partner was still with him. This time I saw her face. It was very beautiful—her complexion pale, but not sallow. Her face suited her fancy dress, for it was purely classical. Her eyes were large and dark; her hair was of deep brown and loosely coiled at the back of her head in a Grecian knot. "Let me introduce you," he said, "to Miss Gonzalo." With a stately little bow, she turned to me, and we were soon engaged in conversation. My friend had left us, and, though I no longer dance, I had asked her to be my partner.

She had not been in town long, she said. She came from upcountry, where she had first met my companion.

"No, I do not remember having seen you at Government House the other evening," I said.

She did not reply, but played with the tassel of her peplum.

Later on I said, "Have you visited our small picture exhibition yet?"

"Yes," she answered, her face lighting up. "I am very fond of pictures; my father was an artist."

I noted that she spoke in the past tense. He was dead, then.

"You are here with your mother?" I suggested.

"I am an orphan," she said quickly. "I am here with friends."

Here my friend came up to claim her for a dance.

Later on in the evening I again found myself alone in the veranda, a clear Indian sky above me and my thoughts in an English home. My young friend came up to me. "They are playing the last dance," he said. "Let us go home."

"By all means," I gladly rejoined. "Have you enjoyed your evening?"

"Pretty well. What do you think of Mariquitta Gonzalo?"

"She is very handsome and charming. Is she English?"

"Her father was a Spanish merchant and painter and left her a very large fortune."

"You have known her some time, I hear?"

"Some months. I am glad you admire her. I really like the girl, and her fortune is worthy of old Indian times."

I was not prepared for this. "And so you are going to make me the witness of an engagement, I suppose?" I said, with a smile.

"Not likely!" he answered, with a laugh that somehow struck me unpleasantly.

"Oh, well, I only thought from what you said"—

"No, no; not for me," he rejoined. "They are all very well to talk to; perhaps you may say to flirt with—I do not say no, but marry a woman with—well—dark blood in her ancestry—never!"

I heard a slight noise, and, turning, saw Mariquitta Gonzalo in the doorway. The next minute she was gone.

"She heard," I faltered.

"Well, well, it cannot be helped," answered my companion and turned to depart.

My friend left the next day. A constraint seemed to have fallen upon us.

* * * * * * *

It was a cool, pleasant evening when I stopped my carriage at the corner house I knew so well. It was not the usual calling hour, but the one at which I thought my friends were most likely to be found assembled.

It was some time before I discovered a man, who looked as if he might belong to the place, as he sat resting and, seemingly, by no means inclined to understand me. When, at last, he appeared to have grasped the situation, he took my card and vanished into the house. Another man appeared, a very untidy man, whose would be white clothes looked somewhat ashamed of themselves. He led me up a bare staircase to a still barer landing place, and from there into a sitting room which certainly was not bare.

The walls were covered with brightly colored prints. All the tables, and there were many, had brilliant cloths thrown over them and were littered with bright ornaments, photographs, and, incongruously enough, signs of a meal in the form of plates that had not yet been cleared away. Of birds there seemed quite a collection; but, like the furniture, they seemed chiefly to have been selected for their gay coloring, and certainly not for their melodious voices.

Some moments elapsed before "the mother" entered. I knew her well from my observations of the family as they sat on the roof. Over a loose white wrapper she had thrown a bright crimson shawl, which made one feel uncomfortably warm, though doubtless it was meant as a reception costume. I asked after Miss Gonzalo, on whom I had come to call. Thereupon this lady called "Flora!" Flora, appearing, bore a great resemblance to her mother, and was also attired in white, but her dress was tidier, and she proved decidedly pretty.

"Flora, this gentleman wants to see Mariquitta!"

"Yes, she is in," was the reply, and the damsel vanished.

"Miss Gonzalo is your niece?" I ventured.

"Oh, dear, no! She is staying with us because we knew her well up country before her mother died, and we wanted her to see the town and enjoy herself, so we have been taking her about."

"I was happy enough to meet her at the fancy dress ball the other evening."

"Ah, well! She did not enjoy that; she was ill afterward. But Flora liked it."

Here we were interrupted by the appearance of that young lady and Mariquitta herself. The contrast between the two girls was very striking. Nobody could have suspected Mariquitta of ancestors darker than Spaniards. She greeted me quietly; though, as she first recognized me, a deep flush had mounted to her cheek.

"I wonder if that man is bringing tea!" asked the mother, apparently, of nobody in particular.

I began to talk to Mariquitta and was glad when mother and daughter vanished, one after the other, evidently in quest of the untidy man and tea.

Then Mariquitta rose and walked to the open door that led to the flat roof I knew so well.

"It is hot here," she said.

We both stepped out and sat in low chairs on the roof.

She was dressed in a neat white dress and wore no ornaments, save a large plainly set sapphire at her throat. Her beauty was of the finest Spanish type.

"I am glad to have an opportunity of wishing you goodby," she said.

"Are you leaving us so soon?"

"Yes, I do not think I like town life, after all."

"Do you not find it lonely up country? You do not live by yourself?"

"An old friend of my mother lives with me. She and I have no time to be lonely, for I like to see to everything myself. Besides, I am not always there. I have been to Europe twice since my parents died. I went to Spain, but my father's relations are all dead."

"Miss Gonzalo," I said rather abruptly, "your friends will return directly, and I have a message to deliver to you."

"Yes?" with a questioning glance.

"From my friend. Holmes left me; he was very sorry you—overheard; he was grieved to have hurt you."

I looked at her, but withdrew my glance, amazed, for the quiet girl beside me seemed of a sudden to be inspired with all the fire and dignity of her father's race.

"Grieved to have hurt me!" she repeated slowly. "If I had believed his ardent words, if ever I could have believed him, he might have hurt me. But I knew that he could not mean such protestations for more than a few hours. I knew, for I had learned. Listen. I have had a good education, and my father was one of the most refined men I have ever met. I knew long ago that I was rich and thought I had advantages even above other girls. Ah, but I did not understand! My father never brought me to this town—I was educated in a convent at home.

"Then my parents died, and gradually I began to understand. I understood that what was for others was not for me. I might have advantages, be educated and rich, but there would ever be one barrier that no man's hand could raise—the barrier of prejudice, of race. And I do not blame them. But it is hard sometimes, and I thought there might be exceptions."

She faltered, despite the proud curve of the lip, and I felt dimly what my friend had won and—lost.

"There are exceptions, Miss Gonzalo!" I exclaimed.

I gave her my hand. She pressed it lightly, but gently shook her head. Mother and daughter returned. The father and brother, too, appeared, both very dark, both very talkative. We conversed, we drank tea out of oddly assorted cups, and then the untidy man escorted me through the gaudy sitting and bare landing, down the dark staircase, out into the street, with its gayly robed homeward bound natives.

Before leaving I had turned to Mariquitta. "Goodby," I said.

"Goodby," she had answered.

* * * * * * *

I still pass the house at the corner and look up at the roof, but I have never been inside it again. The mother sometimes nods to me from the top, but they claim no other acquaintanceship.

I often remember Mariquitta and her strange fate and think angrily of my friend, whom I have not seen since and wonderingly of her words, "And I do not blame them." But when I recollect the untidy man, the gaudy room, the white robed mother, Flora, the ill assorted cups, the objectionable father and brother—in fact, the whole establishment—I leave off wondering, and I, too, understand and do not blame. But, understanding with my head, there is a feeling which is still foolish enough to whisper:

"Poor girl; poor Mariquitta!"—Sketch.

Among the First Elevators.

Genoa, March 18, 1830.—Went to the king's palace. The king and queen sleep together, and on each side of the royal bed there is an assortment of ivory palms, crucifixes, boxes for holy water and other spiritual guards for their souls. For the comfort of their bodies he has had a machine made like a car, which is drawn up by a chain from the bottom to the top of the house. It holds about six people, who can be at pleasure elevated to any story, and at each landing place there is a contrivance to let them in and out.—Greville Memoirs.

Insomnia.

"Insomnia is caused by a surplus of blood in the brain, and the only way to cure it is to remove the cause," says a very wise doctor. "Long continued mental labor should, of course, be avoided. It keeps the blood vessels of the brain constantly filled, and when it is over they cannot contract. Tight clothing tends to throw the blood to the brain, and it should be avoided. The feet should be kept warm, since cold extremities interfere with circulation. Unless the malady results from moral causes, a little care and common sense are all that are necessary to cure it."

Cause For Cuts.

"What exactly was your reason for helping in the assassination of Cæsar?" asked Boswell of Brutus.

"Well, it was this way: The condition of the body politic was pretty bad, and we felt that nothing short of a surgical operation could brace it up. So we used our knives, that was all," explained Brutus.—Harper's Bazar.

A Novel Feat.

H. Helm Clayton, the observer in charge of the Blue Hill (Mass.) Meteorological observatory, and his assistant, recently performed a novel feat of interest to aeronauts and ornithologists. While making simultaneous observations of cloud heights they took measurements of a flight of ducks, and by means of trigonometry discovered the ducks were flying 958 feet above the ground at the rate of 47.7 miles an hour.

FREE TO EVERY MAN.

THE METHOD OF A GREAT TREATMENT

WHICH CURED HIM AFTER EVERYTHING ELSE FAILED.

Painful diseases are bad enough but when a man is slowly wasting away with nervous weakness, the mental forebodings are ten times worse than the most severe pain. There is no let up to the mental suffering day or night. Sleep is almost impossible and under such a strain men are scarcely responsible for what they do. For years the writer rolled and tossed on the troubled sea of sexual weakness until it was a question whether he had not better take a dose of poison and thus end all his troubles. But providential inspiration came to his aid in the shape of a combination of medicine that not only completely restored his general health but enlarged his weak, emaciated parts to natural size and vigor and he now declares that any man who will take the trouble to send his name and address may have the prescription of this wonderful remedy free. Now when I say free I mean absolutely without cost because I want every weakened man to get the benefit of my experience.

I am not a philanthropist nor do I pose as an enthusiast but there are thousands of men suffering the mental tortures of weakened manhood who would be cured at once could they but get such a remedy as the one that cured me. Send me your name and address today. Do not try to study out how I can afford to pay the few postage stamps necessary to mail the information but send for the remedy and learn that there are a few things on earth that although they cost nothing to get they are worth a fortune to some men and mean a life time of happiness to most of us. Write to Thomas Slater, Box 219, Kalamazoo, Mich., and the information will be mailed in a plain sealed envelope.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. (MIDY) They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Monument to a Horse.

A marble tombstone at Strathfield Saye, England, marks the spot where Copenhagen, the chestnut horse ridden by the Duke of Wellington at Waterloo, is buried. The horse lived to be 28 years old.

A. Hattersley & Son

PLUMBERS,

STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.

48 E. Main Street,

Fort Wayne, Indiana.

"Bronchial Cough Cured."

The Hirons Medical Company, Room 3 Schmitz Block, Fort Wayne, Ind.:

GENTLEMEN:—In reply to your request for a few words in regard to my experience with a certain medical remedy, of which you are the compounders, I can say: Having contracted a severe cold, terminating in a bronchial trouble which seemed to hold on with a tenacity that was, to say the least, if not alarming, somewhat tantalizing, I was induced to try your New Asthma and Cough Cure. And from the speedy beneficial effects experienced from its use, can very sincerely recommend it to any suffering from troubles of this nature.

Yours truly, T. M. LLOYD,
141 E. Berry St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Prepared by
THE HIRONS MEDICINE CO.,
Room 3, Schmitz Block.
Take elevator.

The Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains Run by Central Time, as follows:

*Daily, †Daily, except Sunday.

From Ft. Wayne to — Leave — Arrive

Trains depart from Pennsylvania Station, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

East Bound		West Bound
*5 40 a.m.		*2 45 a.m.
*7 00 a.m.	From Chi.	*5 10 a.m.
†1 10 p.m.		†8 00 a.m.
*3 15 p.m.		*11 45 a.m.
*8 35 p.m.	Limited	*1 10 p.m.
†10 45	from Chi.	*5 40 p.m.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.,
In effect Sept. 27, 1896.

NORTH BOUND.

*For Grand Rapids and north	2 40 am
†	8 15 am
†	2 55 pm
†From Richmond arrives	8 25 pm
SOUTH BOUND.	
*For Richmond and Cincinnati	12 45 am
†	6 45 am
†	12 25 pm
†From Grand Rapids arrives	7 45 pm

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

Chicago depot, Clark and 12th streets. Buffalo depot, Exchange and Michigan Sts. Nos. 3 and 4 and local freight trains daily except Sunday. Other trains daily.

EAST.	ARRIVE	DEPART
N. Y. & Boston Ex. No. 2	*2 55 a.m.	*3 05 a.m.
Cleveland Mail No. 4	†1 40 p.m.	†1 50 p.m.
Eastern Ex. No. 6	*9 20 p.m.	*9 25 p.m.
Local Freight	†4 25 p.m.	†7 25 a.m.
WEST.	ARRIVE	DEPART
Chicago Express No. 1	*1 55 a.m.	*2 10 a.m.
Chicago Mail No. 3	†12 00 p.m.	†2 10 p.m.
Western Express No. 5	*8 05 p.m.	*1 10 p.m.
Local Freight	†3 22 p.m.	†7 00 a.m.

*Daily †Daily except Sunday.

WABASH RAILROAD.

Trains leave Fort Wayne as follows, Effective February 7, 1897.

No.	GOING EAST.	DEPART.
2	N. Y. & Boston Lim., daily	5 03 a.m.
10	Toledo Local Ex., Sunday	6 00 a.m.
6	N. Y. & N. Eng. Flyer, daily	11 45 a.m.
4	Fast Mail & Ex., ex. Sunday	7 25 p.m.
	GOING WEST.	
3	Pacific Ex., ex. Sunday	8 00 a.m.
7	Kan. City Cannon Ball, daily	12 [illegible]
1	Chi. Fast Mail, daily	6 50 p.m.
5	St. Louis Vestibule Lim., daily	8 10 p.m.
[illegible]	St. Andrews Local, ex. Sunday	[illegible]
11	Toledo Accom., ar., ex. Sunday	[illegible]

Phone No. 6. [illegible]
Passenger and Ticket Agent, Fort Wayne, Ind.

L. E. & W. TIME TABLE.

SOUTH.

No. 41 leaves (except Sunday)	7 10 a m
No. 43 daily	4 15 p m
No. 171 Local Freight	5 30 a m
NORTH.	
No. 40 arrives daily	11 10 a m
No. 42 (except Sunday)	10 30 p m
No. 170 Local Freight	4 10 p m

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY—Fort Wayne Branch.

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE.
No. 30 Way Freight	5 25 pm
No. 456 Cin. Express and Mail	11 00 am
No. 416 Detroit and Ind'p'ls Express	3 25 pm
NORTHWARD.	DEPART.
No. 53 Way Freight	6 00 am
No. 457 Through Express & Mail	11 55 am
No. 453 Detroit & Indianapolis Ex.	4 15 pm

DIDN'T WANT TO MISS ANYTHING.

"Say, Aratolia, why don't you shake that feller?"
"I'm jes' awaitin' till after my birthday, Eustrice, cos' he might send me er bouquet o' flowers."

FORTY YEARS

OF SUFFERING FROM PILES.

Remarkable Cure of Popular Major Dean of Columbus, Ohio.

People who suffer from that annoying and obstinate disease will be gratified to learn that science has discovered a safe, convenient and simple cure for every form of piles, as the experience of the popular Major Dean of Columbus, Ohio, amply attests. The Major says: I would like to add my name to the thousands who have been cured by the Pyramid Pile Cure. I know from experience that it is the only remedy on earth that will effectually cure piles; plenty of remedies give relief for a time, but as for a lasting cure I had tried all the salves, lotions, etc., without success. Six boxes of the Pyramid Pile Cure entirely removed all traces of a case of piles of forty years standing.

You may rest assured that the Pyramid Pile Cure has no stauncher advocate than myself.

I feel that it is my duty to allow you to use my name in any way you may see fit, in order that other sufferers may thus be directed to what I feel certain will be a speedy relief and cure.

The Pyramid Pile Cure gives instant relief and a permanent cure in all kinds of blind, bleeding, itching piles.

It is absolutely free from opiates, cocaine and similar poisons, so common in pile cures.

The Pyramid Pile Cure is sold by druggists at 50 cents and $1.

A book on cause and cure of Piles will be sent free by addressing the Pyramid Co., Albion, Mich.

USE DR. KILMER'S SURE HEADACHE CURE.
Mf'd. at SOUTH BEND, IND.

25 Cents a Box. 25 Doses. Sample Free.

Worth $1.00 a Tablet.

"Dr. Kilmer's Sure Headache Cure is worth a tablet to me when I have sick headache." [illegible] Mrs. Berryman.

For sale by Gross & Pellens, [illegible] Calhoun St.

You've Been Robbed

of strength, vitality and energy. Your dearest wish is to recover these powers.

Sex-ine Pills

will do the work. They feed the brain and nerves and fill the blood bounding through your veins [illegible]. They check all drains forever.

$1.00 Per Box, 6 Boxes $5.00.

A legal guarantee to cure or refund the money with every $5 order. Address Peel Medicine Co., Cleveland, O.

For Sale by A. J. KELLER, Druggist, Corner Calhoun and Washington Sts. [illegible]

3

DELICIOUS DESSERTS can be made from

NONE SUCH

Mince Meat.

Plum Pudding, Mince Pie, Fruit Cake.

Recipe on every package. Your grocer sells it.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

The Number of Visitors to the Beautiful Sunshiny Southland is Increasing.

Owing to the warm, but still bracing atmosphere of the Southern States the tourists and pleasure seekers of the North are fast learning that the delightful winter resorts on the Gulf Coast in Mississipi, Alabama and Florida, are the only places to spend the cold and bleak winter months.

In order to afford everybody an opportunity to visit these popular resorts,

THE MOBILE AND OHIO RAILROAD,

which is the favorite North and South Short Line, has placed on sale at all points North of the Ohio river, tickets at low rates for its patrons, to all "Winter Tourist" points in the South.

Tickets will be on sale daily until April 30th, 1897, and will be limited to June 1st, 1897, and passengers will be allowed to stop over at points south of the Ohio river.

Any information desired regarding rates, tickets, time tables and general information will be furnished on application to any Railroad ticket agent, or to W. B. Rowland, General Agent, 215 N. Fourth St., St. Louis, Mo.; C. Rudolph, D. P. A., room 320 Marquette Building, Chicago, Ill.; W. H. Harrison, Jr., D. P. A., 220 Fourth St., Des Moines, Iowa; M. H. Bohreer, D. P. A., 7 W. Fort St., Detroit, Mich.; F. L. Harris, City Passenger Agent, 10 Sixth St., Cairo, Ill.

JNO. G. MANN, Gen. Mgr.,
Mobile, Ala.

E. E. POSEY, Gen. Pass. Agt.

Subscribe for THE SENTINEL.

"ONE ON HIM."

CUTTING RATES.

The Cumberland Dispatch Carries Freight Cheap.

The Action Liable to Precipitate a Disastrous Rate War—Freight Agent Very Sick.

Another reduction of freight rates by the Cumberland Gap Dispatch line, operating over the Norfolk and Western railroad, will become effective on Monday. This reduction is in class rates from Baltimore to Nashville and Memphis, Tenn. The cut varies from fifteen cents on the first class to three cents on the fourth class. A similar reduction is also made by the Seaboard Air line. Proportionate cuts in commodity rates are also proposed. The Southern railway, which met the cut of the Cumberland Gap Dispatch line made last Monday to Cincinnati, Louisville and East St. Louis, will not meet next Monday's cut for the present. Efforts were made without success during the last week to adjust the trouble, and the matter was brought before the managers of the Joint Traffic association with this object in view.

As the Norfolk and Western is not a member of the association, it was proposed that a freight line be designated to meet the cut, but no action was taken. Pressure is being brought to bear to adjust the differences without provoking a rate war. Should it be determined to designate a route to meet the reduced rates, the Continental and Central States Dispatch lines, operating over the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, would likely be selected for this purpose. Thomas H. Noonan, general manager of these lines, was in Baltimore during the week conferring with Traffic Manager Wight, of the Baltimore and Ohio. It is contended by the Norfolk and Western that its action was prompted by secret cutting of rates on the part of its competitors, which prevented it from securing its proportion of business.

VOLUNTARY RELIEF.

R. F. Smith, superintendent of the Pennsylvania Voluntary Relief department, yesterday issued his monthly bulletin for January, which shows that there were disbursed in death benefits from natural causes $7,190. There were no disbursements on deaths from accidents, which is an unusual thing. In disablement benefits from accidents there were disbursed $6,595.65, in disablement benefits on account of sickness $9,588.80, making the total for the month $23,374.45. During the month 760 [illegible] benefits.

THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL'S VICTORY.

The eastern trunk lines think they can now see a gleam of light as a result of the decision handed down by the supreme court of Louisiana, at New Orleans, on Tuesday. The decision materially affects the interests of the Illinois Central at that port, as the city ordinance granting that railroad company privileges along the river front is declared null and void. On the strength of that ordinance the Illinois Central has constructed the Stuyvesant docks there at a cost of more than $1,000,000 and has instituted free wharfage, which in a few months put New Orleans at the head of the list as a grain exporting port. The company has just succeeded in diverting most of the Chicago packing house business from New York to this port also, and was preparing to greatly enlarge its facilities there. The decision comes as a hard blow to the company, as the best legal talent in New York, Chicago and New Orleans had assured it that it had a sure case. The vote of the supreme court stood 3 to 2. The case will be taken to the federal court.

FREIGHT AGENT SICK.

T. Allie Price, assistant general freight agent of the Wisconsin Central railroad, with headquarters at Chicago, is lying quite ill at the residence of his uncle, Dr. Charles M. Ellis, in Elkton, Md. His condition is serious, with very little hope of his recovery.

BICYCLES WILL GO FREE.

The Southern Pacific company today ratified the act of the California legislature which provides that bicycles shall be carried as baggage by issuing a circular letter to all its agents on the Pacific system, directing them to make no charge for the carriage of bicycles after tomorrow.

CAR THIEVES CAUGHT.

A dispatch from Valparaiso reads as follows: "A Fort Wayne detective last night found that a half-dozen freight cars had been broken into and robbed. Six tramps were arrested, but no property was found and they were released. The city, however, took them up and fined them for vagrancy. Two of them, John Rodgers and William Augustine, were from Chicago. On Augustine's person was found a pardon signed by ex-Governor Altgeld, he being released from the penitentiary August 31, 1896, having been sent up from Stephenson county for burglary. This brought to light that Augustine was an assumed name, as he was identified as Frank Castle, a former resident of Plymouth, Ind."

BRIEF MENTIONS.

Samuel Taylor, a Pittsburg train dispatcher, is sick and off duty.

John Peoples, of the Pittsburg planing mills, is sick and off duty.

Pittsburg engine 215 and coach 211 left the shops yesterday, after light repairs.

Joseph Sister has returned from a business trip to Ohio in the interest of the Bass works.

James Fulford, of the Pittsburg bank shop, is off duty today, looking after private business.

Blacksmith Joseph Carry is the victim of acute neuralgia and is confined to his home today.

M. H. Morrison, of the Pittsburg shops, is entertaining his brother, who arrived in the city last evening.

Conductor F. Rogers, of the Pittsburg, is suffering with an attack of the grip, which keeps him from his work.

General Foreman W. S. Cooper, of the Wabash shops, has gone to Springfield, Ill., on business for the company.

General Manager L. F. LoRee, of the Pennsylvania, is in the city, arriving in his special car attached to No. 6 this morning.

J. J. Collins, jr., a tinner in the Pittsburg shops, is on duty again, after a few days' absence on account of private business.

The members of the International Association of Ticket Agents have selected San Antonio, Tex., as the place of their next convention, which will be held March 10-11. It is expected that the majority of the agents will leave for the south on March 7, going from St. Louis by the Iron Mountain route.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Wilder, of 196 East Washington street—a son. Mr. Wilder is a fireman on the Pittsburg railroad.

E. G. Ericson, engineer of maintenance of way of the Pennsylvania company, went to Battle Creek today, to be absent over Sunday.

G. H. Weeks, a painter employed at the Pittsburg shops, has recovered from an illness. He returned to his duties in the shops this morning.

Blacksmith William Dryer, of the Pittsburg shops, and his wife, will go to Chicago this evening to remain until Monday, the guests of friends.

F. W. Tibbits, formerly with the Chicago Great Western, has been appointed traveling passenger agent for the Nickel Plate in New England territory.

John E. Davidson, third vice president of the Pennsylvania company, is west looking after some matters in connection with the Vandalia receivership.

J. J. Bucgnot and Louis Kinnaird, of the Pittsburg shops, will leave in a few days on a business tour of the eastern part of the northwestern system of the Pennsylvania.

Business in manufacturing and shop circles will be practically suspended next Monday, that being a legal holiday. The Pittsburg shops will be closed the entire day.

Frank Howard, general foreman of the Wabash shops at Toledo, and E. K. Woodward, resident engineer of the company, with headquarters at Peru, were in the city yesterday.

Master Mechanic F. A. Rider, of the Bass works, has purchased a new Cleveland bicycle and is now anxiously looking forward to the season of good roads and mild weather.

The movement towards Washington is now on and is more noticeable as the inaugural season approaches. The Pennsylvania's No. 8 had six passengers for Washington out of this city last night.

Charles Potsinger, of the Pittsburg boiler shop, and his mother, were called to Chicago today by a message which said that one of the children of Charlie's brother was lying very ill in that city.

The Wagner Palace Car company will on March 1 withdraw its through car service on the Toledo, St. Louis and Kansas City between Toledo and St. Louis, except on the through night train each day.

A. C. Heslop, of the Pennsylvania company's engineering department, will shortly remove his family to this city from New Castle, Pa., and they will occupy one of the flats at the corner of Calhoun and Williams streets.

A company has been formed to introduce and manufacture the new automatic water feed for locomotive boilers, the invention of George Guest, a passenger conductor on the Louisville division of the Pennsylvania.

A sixty foot mail and express car, without a platform, will be turned out in a few days at the shops of the Peoria and Eastern road, and in future the company will construct all its mail, baggage and express cars on that plan.

A number of the officials of the roads centering at Lafayette met in that city on Wednesday and took up the question of constructing an interlocking switch plant at that point. The meeting will doubtless lead to its construction. The plant which will be required will cost at least $10,000.

The heavy traffic over the Toledo, St. Louis and Kansas City has been beneficial to Frankfort and Delphos, where the shops of the company are located, and they are now running full-handed and full time. The work done during the past ten days of February amounts to more than that of the entire month of February, 1896.

Machinist Scott Finlayson called at the Pittsburg shops yesterday to see his old shop comrades, prior to going to Chicago, where he will remain with a couple of married sisters until his health will permit him to return to his duties in the shops. Mr. Finlayson has been very ill and has been unable to work for many months. He is now improving, though very slowly.

It was reported this morning that the plans for the immense engine which has been described in these columns has been accepted by the Altoona officials and that several of them will be built. It is not known, however, whether the work will be done here or in Altoona, but it is feared here that it will go to that place. William Stephan, of this city, is the designer.

The past week four engines were repaired and turned out of the Pittsburg shops and four were taken in for repairs. There are now twelve engines undergoing repairs in the shops, many of them from the eastern branches of the northwestern system. If the machinists were dependent alone upon the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago road for engines to repair, their work would be light indeed.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Call on Madam Wing the only reliable clairvoyant and fortune teller in the world. All correspondence promptly attended to. Office and residence, No. 28 Chicago street. Price, 50 cents. 20tf

TRAIN WRECKERS

Try to Throw a Train Off a Railroad River Bridge.

BEREA, Ohio, Feb. 20.—An attempt was made last night to wreck a Big Four train near Berea on a bridge seventy-five feet high. The obstruction was discovered by a track walker shortly before the passage of an eastbound train. There is no clew to the perpetrators.

Young Women's Christian Association.

The juniors this morning had a talk on Washington. These talks are being given by the educational committee.

The junior committee holds its regular meeting Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock.

All young women are asked to bear in mind the religious work of the association. This includes the Sunday afternoon meetings and the Bible classes. Mrs. Biddle will lead the Sunday afternoon meeting tomorrow. In the Monday evening class Miss Sharp is now giving some very interesting talks on the "Tabernacle and the Priesthood."

Next Tuesday will be the last of the informal evenings held during the month of February. This will be a Martha Washington evening. The rooms will be prettily decorated, refreshments will be served by the reception and entertainment committees, who will be dressed in colonial costumes. Tennyson's "Dream of Fair Women" will be given as a portion of the entertainment.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure; 25c.

NOT IN THE FARE,

But in the Train Service.

Is where you'll find the difference if you go to the inauguration over the Pennsylvania Short Lines. Low rate tickets on sale March 1st, 2d and 3d. For details apply to Pennsylvania Line Ticket Agent, John E. Ross, Fort Wayne, Ind. 12-20-27

OFF FOR WASHINGTON.

The Tippecanoe Club Special.

On Tuesday, March 2, at 7:25 p. m., the Tippecanoe club will leave via Wabash railroad, for Washington, to attend the inauguration ceremonies of President-elect McKinley. A limited amount of space in the sleepers is obtainable. The sleepers will be occupied for sleeping quarters while in Washington, being placed on convenient storage tracks provided by the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. It is advisable to apply early for space to Dr. L. A. Worch, president, or to the Wabash ticket office, 'phone 6. 15-10t

"Move On."

A teacher giving lessons on physical force, when he had finished, asked: "Now, boys, can any of you tell me what force it is that moves people along the street?"

He was greatly surprised and the class highly amused at receiving from one of the boys the unexpected answer: "Please, sir, the police force."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It speedily relieves irregularity, suppressed or painful menstruations, weakness of the stomach, indigestion, bloating, leucorrhoea, womb trouble, flooding, nervous prostration, headache, general debility, etc. Symptoms of Womb Troubles are dizziness, faintness, extreme lassitude, "don't care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all this trouble as sure as the sun shines. That Bearing-down Feeling, causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. It is wonderful for Kidney Complaints in either sex.

NOW MATURING....

TRI-STATE is now paying out its matured stock and will pay out 1300 shares this month. It will now issue in place of this stock its

NEW CLASS "A A."

No Fines. No Membership Fee.

With a maturity table to each book which will give you the value of your stock every month and ENABLES YOU TO KEEP YOUR OWN BOOKS.

Call at office for new plans & ideas.

Tri-State Building and Loan Association,

Corner Berry and Court Streets.

SENATOR WHEELER SPEAKS.

Nearly Broken Down in Health—Dr. Greene's Nervura Saved Him.

Spring Is the Best Time of Year to Get Well. Everybody Needs Now This Grandest of Spring Medicines, Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy.

SENATOR CHARLES WILLARD WHEELER.

Spring is the best time to get well. People need a spring medicine to purify the blood and strengthen the nerves. The best spring medicine the world has ever known is Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It is the people's great remedy, the sure cure on which the people know they can always depend to give back their lost health, the medicine which makes the sick well, and keeps the system in sound and perfect strength and vigor. It is the remedy above all others to take now, for thousands upon thousands of people always use it during the spring months to get their systems in perfect condition, and pure blood, strong nerves and robust and vigorous health in all cases follow its use.

Hon. C. W. Wheeler of Irasburgh, Vt., widely known and highly honored, who has been Representative in the Vermont Legislature, Senator, and for 16 years Treasurer of Irasburgh, pays the highest tribute to the wonderful curative powers of Dr. Greene's Nervura. He says—"I have been for about eight years in a condition which seemed to me to be approaching nervous breaking down, or nervous prostration. I used to be able to work night and day almost, but found my strength began to be less. I heeded the note of alarm and tried to find re-inforcement in Dr. Greene's Nervura. Before I began to take Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, I had a very bad headache twice a week, which used me up entirely, so that I could not work at all, but since I began the use of the Nervura, I have not had them at all. If I felt them coming on, a dose of Dr. Greene's Nervura drove them entirely away. I think it has been very beneficial to me in my nervous condition. That sore feeling which I had in my head (which always came on by overwork and prostrated me) has not appeared at all since I took Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy." Get Dr. Greene's Nervura now, and use it this spring. Dr. Greene's Cathartic Pills are the most perfect pills for biliousness and constipation. Little, sugar-coated and sure. Dr. Greene, 35 West 14th St., New York City, the most successful physician in curing diseases, can be consulted free, in person or by letter.

LA GRIPPE

Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh and Asthma,

Are Being Cured Every Day By Hirons' Remedies—The Following Testimonials Prove the Facts.

Catarrh, one of the most troublesome and dangerous diseases known to mankind, can in the large majority of cases, be permanently cured. Many who were victims to that disease have been cured, and many more are being cured. Double treatment for Catarrh does its work effectually; clearing it out of the head, driving it out of the blood, where it exists, and ever will exist, unless the health destroying virus is eradicated from the system. Cure it. For it is not only a constant discomfort, but a perpetual menace to life. Use the New Asthma and Cough Cure as the blood purifier, and the Speedy Catarrh Cure for the nasal treatment for Catarrh, and soon those troublesome and distressing symptoms will disappear. The constant dripping of the mucous into the throat, and the pain in the head will cease. The hearing, sight, smell, and taste will be restored. Remember that a disease of long standing, one that has grown until it permeates every drop of blood in the body, cannot be cured within a few days or weeks, though the cleansing and healing processes begin with the first use of the two medicines.

HIRONS NEW ASTHMA AND COUGH CURE.

Asthma is a contraction of the nerves connected with the lungs, and is produced by three causes. First, by a sensitive area of mucous membrane. Second, an abnormally sensitive nerve center, and third, by an external irritant. With all three of these factors simultaneously, an attack of Asthma is produced. The disease often arises from Heart trouble, nasal catarrh and dyspepsia. Some of the symptoms, short, quick, difficult breathing, wheezing, with spells of coughing and suffocation. Asthma is supposed by some to be incurable, but the use of a few bottles of Hirons' New Asthma and Cough Cure will prove to the contrary.

Has Not Wheezed for Over Three Years.

Hemorrhage of the Lungs Cured.

Miss Anna Schoeph, who resides at 103 W. Superior St., says: I take great pleasure in sighing the following statement: All my life I have been afflicted with a bronchial cough. A year ago I had a hemorrhage of the lungs. Since that time for months I have been troubled with hemorrhages. I was advised by a friend to use your New Asthma and Cough Cure. I have taken four bottles of the remedy. I have no more soreness in my lungs and the hemorrhages have ceased. I cannot say enough in the praise of your medicine.

Signed. ANNA SCHOEPH.

Mr. Frank Joly, the well known Columbia street grocer, makes this statement over his signature: "I contracted Asthma about twelve years ago while working in a damp cellar. Many nights during that time I had to be propped up on my pillow in order that I might breathe. I used many remedies but received no permanent relief. Three years ago I tried Hirons' New Asthma and Cough Cure, and after having used two bottles of the remedy I was entirely cured. I have never wheezed since.

"[Signed.] "FRANK JOLY,
"70 E. Columbia St."

"La Grippe Cough Cured."

Hirons' Medicine Co.:

DEAR SIRS:—I had a severe case of La Grippe some time ago and suffered with a terrible cough until I tried a bottle of your New Asthma and Cough Cure. I used only one bottle of the medicine and it cured me entirely. I have had no cough since.

[Signed.]
MRS. CHARLES C. ADAMS,
No. 110 Hanna St.

A Letter From the Well Known Architect, Alfred Grindle, 15 Clay Street.

The Hirons Medicine Company:

GENTLEMEN: During the spring of 1896 I was troubled with a very trying cough. The irritation I suffered caused me very much uneasiness. Hearing of your New Asthma and Cough Cure, I was prevailed upon to try it. I bought one bottle only, and after taking about one half of it, found myself entirely cured, much to my surprise. I may say that we have so much faith in your medicine that we keep it continually on hand in case of emergency, and shall always take pleasure in explaining its valuable qualities to those of our friends who may suffer from coughs, colds or Bronchial troubles. Wishing you success, I am

Yours faithfully,
ALFRED GRINDLE.

Cured of Catarrh.

The Hirons Medicine Co., Room 3, Schmitz Block, City:

DEAR SIRS:—I am twenty-eight years old, had Catarrh all my life. For years my appetite was bad. I could not sleep well. I was becoming deaf. The disease in my head became so bad that one could hear the air escape from my ear. To sum it all up, the disease was killing me by inches. I heard of your double treatment for Catarrh and began the use of the medicine at once. After using eight bottles of your remedies, I am happy to say, that I have a good appetite, I sleep well, my deafness is cured, and I have gained sixteen and one-half pounds in four months. I advise every one who has Catarrh to give your medicine a trial.

EMMA CAMPBELL,
47 John Street.

Price, $1.00 per bottle. Six bottles for $5.00.

THE HIRONS MEDICINE CO.,
Room 3, Schmitz Block.
Take elevator.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY,
Office and Residence, 26 Madison St.
Specialty—Diseases of women.
Hours—8 a. m. to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.
Telephone 470.

Fifty dollars to $50,000 to loan on Farm and City Property.

The J. F. Scholl Loan and Investment Co.,
24-25-26-27 Pixley Block, Fort Wayne, Ind. Telephone, 465.

APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE.

To the Citizens of Fort Wayne, Allen County, Indiana:

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will make application to the Board of County Commissioners of Allen County, Indiana, at their next regular session for license to sell spirituous, malt and vinous liquors in less quantities than a quart at a time for the term of one year at my place of business situated on the ground floor of the building known as [illegible] Chicago street, and fronting on said street, in the City of Fort Wayne, Allen County, Indiana.

[illegible] CHARLES SCHMIDT.

On or Before March 1, 1897

LOOK OUT FOR A NEW FEATURE IN OUR BUSINESS.

We will open up two new counters in the

Hardware Department,

One large 5c counter, and one large 10c counter. Also in the HOUSE FURNISHING and TINWARE DEPARTMENT, one large 5c counter and one large 10c counter, with SPECIAL 10c SALES on articles worth from 25c to 50c, and in the future we shall make an extra effort on house furnishing goods.

SEAVEY HARDWARE CO.,

19 and 21 West Main St.,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

WANTED.

WANTED—To sell or trade on a good horse, a first-class square piano. Inquire, 85 West Main street. 2-12-1m

WANTED—Situation as housekeeper or work of any kind by a lady with child five years. Call or address, "Work," care Sentinel. 17tf

WANTED—Agents wanted to sell by sample pure whisky from Kentucky distillery to private consumers. Licking Valley Co., Covington, Ky. 31t2

WANTED—A few neat ladies and gentlemen; light work; $1 starts you in business. If not successful money returned. Rau & Co., Room 6, Arcade. 4eodtf

WANTED—Call at the Associated Charities office if you want to hire laboring men or women to do washing or cleaning. Room No. 8 City Hall; telephone 463. tf

WANTED—A position by a young lady as clerk, assistant bookkeeper, or a position at copying or writing. Will work for small wages. Address "B," Sentinel office. 17tf

WANTED—Agents, ladies and gentlemen. Salary guaranteed; $60.00 per month; 8 hours for day's work. Call or address J. W. Barnes, 22 Archer avenue, Fort Wayne. 16eodtf

WANTED—A bright, practical man as local representative for a very profitable line of specialties. One to two hundred dollars required. For interview address X, Sentinel.

WANTED—Horses to keep for winter. Good care provided and good feed. Apply to Wm. Wilkens, one mile northeast of Lake Everett, Lake township, or address Fort Wayne Postoffice. 6-1m

WANTED—Man to superintend branch office in Indianapolis; $1,200 salary yearly; must furnish [illegible] to pay for carrying stock and satisfactory references. Address, Room 1063, Monadnock Bldg., Chicago. 20-22-24

WANTED—Men and women, young and old, to work for us in their own homes in spare time, day or evening; we pay $10 to $15 per week; no canvassing; any child can do the work; send address today; we send work at once. The Vail Art Co., department 172, Vail, Pa. [illegible]

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Fancy lamp shades made to order, any style at moderate prices. Call on or address, Miss May Graham, 107 Lafayette street. 28t4

FOR SALE—Show cases, shelving, counters, carpets, stoves, of all descriptions, at Goldstein's place, 156 Calhoun street, corner Lewis. Come at once. 31tf

FOR SALE—One five-horse power stationary engine and boiler, three incubators, one hot water brooder with heating attachment, one Mann's green bone cutter. Inquire, 37 East Columbia street. [illegible]

FOR TRADE—I have a large assortment of farms, ranging from 5 to 400 acres, which I will trade for city property; also a few good bargains in city property for trade or sale on monthly payments. S. Freiburger, Room 5 and 6, Bank block. 3-1f

FOR SALE—Dwelling, 42 Penn st., $[illegible]; dwelling, 62 [illegible] ave., $[illegible]; dwelling, 18 Custer ave., $[illegible]; dwelling, 12 Park ave., $1,500; dwelling, 42 Hendricks ave., $2,000; store building, 308 South Calhoun, $[illegible]. G. W. Boerger, 215 East Wayne; 'phone, 110. 12tf

FOR SALE—Two new six room houses in north part of city at a bargain; also one 180 acre farm, one 80 acre farm, three 35 acre farms, four 40 acre farms and several small places suitable for truck patches. Also money to loan. For particulars call on R. C. [illegible], 36 East Berry street. [illegible]

FOR SALE—Two excellent dwellings on Division street; dwelling, full lot, West Creighton avenue; corner lot West DeWald street; three dwellings, Hayden and Winter streets; vacant lots in Fletcher's addition; dwelling and half acre of ground on Indiana avenue; vacant lots Rockhill heirs' addition.

SCHRADER & WILSON,
7 Court street, 1st Floor.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—An excellent storeroom on Calhoun street. Apply, Sentinel office. tf

FOR RENT—At 101 East Berry street, furnished room, modern conveniences. 29tf

FOR RENT—Two delightful office rooms, centrally located; rent reasonable. Apply at Sentinel office. 26tf

FOR RENT—Five rooms at No. 27 Lillie St.; gas, hard and soft water, barn; $8.00 per month. Inquire at same. 10-4t

FOR RENT—Nine-room house, 295 South Calhoun street; modern conveniences. Inquire 22 West Williams street. 5-1f

FOR RENT—With board in private family one large, well furnished front room, suitable for two; 25 West Lewis street. 28t3

FOR RENT—Seven room dwelling, with good barn, 42 Hendricks ave., $10; 7 room house, summer kitchen, good barn, 12 Park ave., $[illegible]; store room, 308 South Calhoun, $15. G. W. Boerger, 215 East Wayne; 'phone, 110. 12tf

FOR RENT—No. 6 East Wayne, directly opposite Fruit House, just vacated by U. S. Dental Association; large roomy house, suitable for business or residence or both combined, dental parlors, doctors' offices or for subletting rooms. Apply, H. M. Williams. 30tf

ASTONISHING PRICES

Roger Bros. best Silver Knives and Forks at $3.25 a dozen.

112-piece Dinner Sets, $7.50.

10-piece Toilet Sets, $2.

Decorated Lamps, 90c.

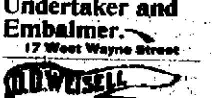
Jardinieres at Cost.

Our prices are lower than any Crockery store, offering a discount of 30 or 50 off.

We give you these prices to enable us to retire from business.

H. N. WARD,
Cheap Crockery Store, 8 W. Columbia St.

J. C. PELTIER,



Undertaker and Embalmer.
17 West Wayne Street

O. D. WEISELL
DENTIST
34 & 36 Calhoun St.

TURN OVER A NEW LEAF.

Stop paying high prices for Natural Gas. Burn coal and wood and that is sure of the best and cheapest fuel. I carry the largest line of wood and coal in the city. For lowest prices call up telephone No. 130.

GEO. H. KNUDOP,
Cor. Francis and Harden Sts.

F. J. ZIMMERLY & CO.,
Practical Plumbers,
Gas and Steam Fitters.
NO. 88 CALHOUN STREET

Cheap Meals Served to Women.
Young Women's Christian Association
NOON REST.
30 WEST WASHINGTON ST.
Breakfast, 6.30 to 8. Dinner, 11.30 to 2.
Supper, 5.30 to 7.30.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

MUSICAL DIRECTOR.

MRS. N. B. MATHERS,
Formerly Mrs. A. Dodge.
TEACHER PIANO AND GUITAR,
Room 12 Schmitz Block.
Piano music furnished for all occasions.

DRUGGISTS.

GROSS & PELLENS,
DRUGGISTS,
Corner Calhoun and Wayne Streets, [illegible]

BANKS.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.

Capital $200,000. Surplus $120,000.

The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months.
President—Charles McCulloch.
Cashier—John Mohr, jr.

White National Bank,
CAPITAL $200,000.
SURPLUS $46,000.

Pays 3 per cent interest per annum on time deposits.

Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per annum.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. B. GARD—To ladies suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex, may consult me free of charge at my office, 12 W. Wayne Street. Telephone 245.

DR. S. J. DERBYSHIRE,
Diseases of the Nose, Throat and Lungs a Specialty.
OFFICE: No. 6 and 7 Schmitz Block.
Office Hours—10 to 12 a.m., 2 to 4 p.m., 7 to 8 p.m.
Phone, 125. Fort Wayne, Indiana

DR. H. W. NEISWONGER,
Physician and Surgeon.
Specialist in all Acute or Chronic diseases. Special attention given to all private diseases and Diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys. Office Postoffice Drug store, cor. Clinton and Berry Sts., Fort Wayne, Indiana.
Office Hours: from 6 a. m. to 9 p. m.
Telephone 309

DR. H. G. ALGER,
Skin Diseases a Specialty.
OFFICE HOURS:
10 to 12 / 2 to 4 / 7 to 8 — Office Telephone 125. Residence Telephone 391
Offices 7 & 8 Schmitz Block. Fort Wayne, Ind.

INSURANCE.

JAMES E. GRAHAM,
... LAWYER.
ABSTRACTOR OF [illegible]
Titles, Insurance, Collecting and Loan Agent.
Rooms 28 and 29 Bank Block. Fort Wayne, Ind.

S. C. LUMBARD,
Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.
Aveline House Block.

D. C. FISHER,
Insurance, Real Estate, Loans,
No. 32 East Berry Street,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

THE

Dress Goods

First Showing.

The collection of fabrics for the coming Spring's showing is unmatched by any other store. Goods are coming—daily coming. The showing today is of exclusive novelties.

Elegant imported all wool and silk and wool single dress novelties. At 69c, 75c and up to $2.50.

At 50c the Yard---A most beautiful collection of 44-inch all wool novelties.

At 35c and 40c---Those superb splendid wearing fabrics—the Jamestowns; these come in rich, rare patterns.

At 25c---Those fine Muslin Drawers are a bargain you want to look after.

Butterick Patterns for March, with Delineators; catalogues and free sheets are here.

Root & Co.

SAVE YOUR MONEY

By Depositing It With the

Allen County Loan & Savings Association,

32 East Berry Street.

Try our New Plan. Shares $1.00 each per month. Matures in seventy-seven months.

No Fines or Membership Fee.

For a Check of $50

We will sell you as many goods as you could buy of Installment Stores for

$90.00.

Foster Furniture Co.

WHEN IN NEED OF A GOOD QUALITY

Of Hard and Soft Coal and Wood at the lowest prices, prompt delivery, go to............

J. M. MODERWELL'S,

Office and Yard at Wells St. bridge.

MONEY TO LOAN

On real estate or personal security. C. F. PFEIFFER, Rooms 6-7, Bass Blk. 2tf

The Evening Sentinel.

SATURDAY, FEB. 20, 1897.

OUR TELEPHONES.

Business Office - - - - - - - No. 173.
Editorial Rooms - - - - - - - No. 050.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.—For Indiana: Rain this afternoon and tonight; colder in northwest portion tonight; Sunday fair and colder; brisk southerly winds.

NEWS NOTES.

Branch 103, C. K. of A., will meet tomorrow.

Mrs. Joseph Lohman and Miss Minnie Rosenthal are at Chicago.

Mrs. J. S. McCurdy is expected home from Indianapolis this evening.

Miss Agnes Godlean, who has been sick with the grip for the past week, is better.

Harry H. Edgerton, of the Blickensdorfer Typewriter company, Indianapolis, is in the city.

This afternoon the St. Margaret's Guild of Trinity church hold a sale of home made pies, cakes, etc., at the Parish house.

Huntington Herald: "W. B. Strobig and little daughter, of Fort Wayne, are visiting his uncle, J. C. Varner and family."

Dr. J. W. Thompson, of Indianapolis, formerly of this city, returned home yesterday after a week's visit with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Christian Pfeiffer, of Buffalo, N. Y., who have been guests of Joseph Pfeiffer and family, left for their home last evening.

F. C. Cratsley, head bookkeeper for the Seavey Hardware company, suffers from hemorrhage of the eye, which requires him to wear a blind constantly.

Mrs. R. Kreighbaum, the mother of Mrs. W. S. Wells, of Park avenue, is lying ill at her home Tyner City. Mrs. Wells is preparing to go to her bedside.

A dance given at Liberty hall under the auspices of the Fort Wayne colored band last evening was well attended and afforded a great deal of pleasure to those present.

William P. Hines has returned to his home in Woodruff, Lagrange county, having been visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. C. Griffith, of 237 Lafayette street, who has been quite sick.

Charles J. Meegan, formerly city editor of the Evening Post, will go to Chicago next Monday for a month's stay. He expects to find employment on the staff of one of the Chicago papers.

Thomas C. Lombard, advance agent for De Pasquali's grand opera company, is in the city conferring with local musical people with a view to producing his opera in this city in connection with home talent.

The Jenney Electric Light and Power company is rewiring a number of buildings around town to conform to the new rules laid down by the board of underwriters, whose inspector dropped into the city recently and caused the changes to be made.

M. S. Claypool, of Muncie, Ind., is in the city.

Lipes Thieme is expected home from his southern trip this evening.

Mrs. L. O. Bailey and son Rogers came home from Nevada, Ohio, last evening.

Miss Josephine Lemonde, who has been very sick with the grip, is slowly recovering.

Miss Minnie Hahn went to Chicago this morning to visit Mr. and Mrs. Otto Cummerow.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ahern have gone to Warsaw to attend the funeral of Mr. Ahern's mother.

John Phibbs is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. F. J. Burns. Mr. Phibbs resides in Coldwater, Mich.

J. C. Bartlet, state manager for the Kimball Piano company, returned to his home at Indianapolis today.

The evangelistic meetings at the West Creighton avenue church will be continued each evening during next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Cobb, of Yonkers, N. Y., are visiting Mrs. H. C. Moderwell. Mrs. Cobb is a sister of Fred J. Drake.

Mrs. J. H. Grant, of Buffalo, N. Y., who has been visiting Mrs. Hiram C. Moderwell for the past week, left for Chicago today.

Wabash Tribune: "H. H. Bareus has returned to his home in Fort Wayne, after visiting his son, George Bareus, of the candy palace."

Last Wednesday evening a surprise masquerade party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bromsberger, of Taylor street. About fifteen couples were present.

Mrs. Caroline Wessell and Mrs. Philip Graff left at noon today for Rensselaer, where they will visit Master John Wessell, a student in the Catholic college, a few days.

The organ for the Wayne street church reached the city today, and a large force of experienced workmen from the factory will set it up. It will be in tune and order for the dedication and concert.

Huntington Herald: "H. B. Reynolds and wife, of Fort Wayne, were arrivals yesterday to visit W. J. Briggs and wife. Mr. Reynolds returned this morning, but Mrs. Reynolds remained for a few days' visit.

About seventy young people of the West Creighton avenue Church of Christ had a good time at their social given at Mr. and Mrs. Klingers, half a mile west of town, last Thursday evening. There was plenty of taffy and pop-corn.

Manager Harry Rhinehart, of the Springfield base ball club, writes from McKeesport, Pa., that he has signed Curran, who played last year for the Washington (Pa.) team and John Sowders, who played first base for the Jackson (Mich.) and Washington (Pa.) teams for the Inter-State club of that city.

Messrs Coyle and Herrington, of the Wheeling ball club, have received over 500 letters from ball players all over the country, from Maine to California and from the lakes to the gulf, asking for positions on the local team. Mr. Coyle says that with one or two exceptions the team is now complete and no more applications will be considered.

This evening will close the remarkable Magniscope exhibition, which has been in progress at Library hall all week. Those who have not already witnessed this highly amusing exhibition should by all means attend this evening. The attendance last night was very light, but the entertainment was of an exceedingly high order. The various scenes were true to life and caused great amusement.

There will be a union meeting of all the young people's societies of the city Sunday evening, March 7, in the Berry street M. E. church, at 6 o'clock. This meeting will be led by Secretary Wight and will last just one hour, closing in ample time to allow the young people to return to their own churches for the evening service. This promises to be one of the best meetings yet held by the young people. It will be strictly spiritual and evangelistic. Every society should be present.

Royally entertained were the numerous guests who accepted an invitation extended by Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Peoples to attend a reception given at their hospitable home, 48 Hugh street, last night prior to their departure for a short visit to Portland, Ind. During the early hours of the evening the guests passed the time by singing, playing cards and other parlor amusements. At 12 o'clock the ladies drew cuts for a gentleman partner for luncheon, after which dancing was indulged in for an hour or two.

Kendallville Sun: "Mr. Rossington, of Fort Wayne, who has been circulating among his old friends here for several days, is interested in the independent company. It is stated among the telephone agitators of our city that the whole telephone system known as the Noble County Telephone company, formerly owned by Weatherford & Inks, whose lines connected the principal towns and cities of Noble and Lagrange counties, has been purchased by Fort Wayne parties, who are also interested in the home company, and the two systems will be operated by the recent purchasers."

For Saturday Afternoon.

Fresh Baltimore oysters received via express daily. Large Frying, 23c can.

Standards, best Stewing, 18c can.
California Celery, 5c stalk.
Best Cape Cod Cranberries, 5c qt.
Malaga Grapes, a fresh lot extra nice, 25c lb.
California Naval Oranges, 35c dozen.
Nice Messina Oranges, 15c dozen.
Large Ripe Lemons, 15c dozen.

FRUIT HOUSE.

W. H. Kreep, a Bluffton contractor, is in the city.

Mrs. Jerry McCarthy, of Warsaw, is the guest of friends in the city.

Mrs. J. W. Hayden, who was dangerously ill, is on the road to recovery.

Mrs. Lucretia Bond, of East Jefferson street, who has been quite ill, is convalescing.

Mrs. John Leykauf has been called to Delphos to attend her sister, who is dangerously ill.

Mrs. August LeGraw, wife of the Spy Run meat dealer, is dangerously ill with pleurisy and lung fever.

J. Miller, of Alliger street, was taken sick at the south depot last evening and was taken home in a carriage.

Mrs. William Bartels, of 58 Hayden street, entertained the Happy Six in a delightful manner last Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Cobb, of Yonkers, N. Y., are visiting Mrs. H. C. Moderwell. Mrs. Cobb is a sister of Mr. Fred J. Drake.

Miss Minnie LaFrano entertained a number of her friends at the home of her sister, Mrs. C. Nallmer, with a pedro party last Thursday evening.

John R. Morgan, a Philadelphia capitalist, is in the city in the interest of the Wayne Cereal company, who are about to erect a factory in South Wayne.

C. E. Read has arrived home from Utica, N. Y., where he went on business for Pixley & Company. He was summoned here by the illness of his father, A. J. Read.

Henry Bohl, of Columbus, Ohio, general agent for the Prudential Life Insurance company in Indiana and Ohio, is in the city the guest of the local officials of that corporation.

P. S. Hanley, operator at the Postal telegraph office, has resigned and will leave the city. P. T. Ahearn has been assigned to the day trick, and Robert Welch, of Chicago, succeeds Mr. Ahearn.

The A. F. F. Pedro club met last night at the residence of William Lawson, on Home avenue. The first prizes were carried off by Mrs. E. W. Cook and Mr. John Housh. Mr. Chas. Weaver and Mrs. W. E. Dead won the "boobies."

A number of the young gentlemen who had an invitation to the leap year ball given on December 31 returned the favor last evening by giving the fair hostesses a dance at the Fort Wayne club. Reineke's men supplied the music and refreshments were served in the dining room.

The board of public safety held its regular meeting last evening. The most important matter for consideration was the trouble existing among some of the firemen, but after consideration of the case, the members were persuaded to adjust their differences among themselves in an amicable manner.

Miss Cora Park, one of the teachers of the High school, has resigned. She takes this step on account of ill health, the result of her too arduous work in teaching. She left this morning for her home in the southern part of the state, and in a few days she will proceed to North Carolina, where she hopes to regain her health.

Last evening Mr. William Ziemendorf celebrated his twenty-second birthday anniversary at his home, No. 19 Wagner street. He was surprised by the Fort Wayne Grays, of which he is an active member. In behalf of the company, Mr. Charles Hollman, second lieutenant, presented him with an umbrella. Music was furnished by the Dreyer orchestra and the Grays' Glee club. At 11 o'clock luncheon was served in three courses.

Miss Georgia Lumbard entertained the Friday Afternoon pedro club and several other guests at her home yesterday afternoon in a most charming way. The favors were beautiful, consisting of heart-shaped embroidered linen picture frames, and the score cards for the tables were of heart-shaped fancy cardboard with water color designs. All the work was done by Miss Lumbard. Supper was served at 5:30, the appointments of the table being in perfect taste and color

The fish bill which passed the Indiana senate is important. Besides providing against spearing, netting, explosions, etc., it says no line shall be used having to exceed three hooks attached, which does not apply to taking minnows for bait with a net not to exceed twelve feet long. It is unlawful to sell or offer for sale any fish in the market excepting they be caught in Lake Michigan or private pond, or Ohio river, under penalty of not less than $5 nor more than $100. The bill was placed on its passage and it carried by 28 to 20 though quite a scrimmage was indulged on the "sale clause."

F. F. Bowman, of Huntington, is in the city.

Professor and Mrs. Sucher left this morning for St. Louis.

Hon. J. H. Bass and J. L. White left this morning for Pittsburg, Pa.

C. F. Rohling, of the firm of Rohling & Bischoff, will spend Sunday in Chicago.

H. H. Roose and C. W. Auspeck, of Edgerton, Ohio, are in the city, registered at the Randall.

Elmer Long, bookkeeper for the Kimball Piano company, is at Chicago spending Sunday with his family.

Theodore Crowl, of Lagrange; J. A. Bolser, of New Castle, Ind., and O. A. Rawlings, of Portland, Ind., are at the Wayne.

Fort Wayne lodge, No. 19, A. O. U. W., initiated a number of candidates last evening. After the ceremonies a musical and literary program was carried out.

Mrs. C. A. Stapleford will entertain the members of the Aid Sewing society of the First Spiritual temple at her home, 24 Columbia avenue, next Tuesday afternoon.

G. W. Winbaugh has closed a lease with John F. Rodabaugh for the two story building at 77 East Columbia street, and will remove his bindery to that place in a few days.

The missionary social given yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Lem R. Hartman was largely attended. A pleasing literary and musical program was rendered and the hours were passed in a very pleasant and profitable manner.

THE REAL THING.

The Only Show That Packs the House.

The "real thing," as the Elks' minstrels are known, will give their third annual entertainment at the Temple, Thursday, Feb. 25. The absence of several chestnut comedians like George Ohneck and Byron Hattersley will no doubt please the public. In their place several would-be funny men will appear, with jokes furnished by Fred Drake and other old citizens. Manager Shober is busy rehearsing the bloodhounds for his Uncle Tom's Cabin and says they will make the hit of the show. The sale of seats will begin Tuesday, at 9 a. m.

HERE IS A SNAP.

Angelo Kutche Offers His Candy Business for Sale—He Will Return to Greece.

Angelo Kutche, whose candy kitchen is popularly known to our citizens, has decided to return to Greece on account of the Cretan war and on this account he will dispose of his business at a bargain by accepting $500 less than it cost him if taken at once. The business is guaranteed to net a profit of from $30 to $40 per week. Mr. Kutche is anxious to join a large party of his countrymen, who sail from New York for Greece in a few days. The buyer will have the privilege of retaining the expert candy makers already in Mr. Kutche's employ and will thus be enabled to learn the business easily.

Spiritualism.

Tomorrow the First Spiritual society will meet in the Odd Fellows hall, on Berry street, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. G. F. Perkins, test medium and lecturer, will conduct the services. Subject for morning lecture: "Spiritualism of the Old Testament." Evening subject: "Spiritualism of the New Testament." The public is invited. Charges, 10c. Children's Lyceum at 9:30 a. m.

Comrades, Attention.

All comrades of Father O'Leary council, C. B. L., will meet at Library hall Sunday at 3 p. m. to attend the funeral of our deceased comrade, Peter Lill, from St. Peter's church.

JOHN G. NOLL, President,
W. COLEMAN, Secretary.

Comrades, Attention.

All comrades of St. Julian council, C. B. L., will meet at Library hall Sunday at 3 p. m. to attend the funeral of our deceased comrade, Peter Lill, from St. Peter's church.

F. RISSENBERGER, President.
J. RYAN, Secretary.

Attention Comrades.

All Councils of the C. B. L. are requested to meet at Library Hall Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock to attend the funeral of Comrade Peter Lill, of St. Peter's church.

Father Anthony Council No. 500, C. B. L. JOS. F. BAKER, Pres.
J. S. FRANKE, Sec'y.

IF YOU WANT $10,

$20, $30, $50, $100,

We will give it to you on your furniture, pianos, horses and wagons, etc.
All business private and confidential.
Call for particulars.

INDIANA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.,

36 Calhoun St., Rooms 5 and 6.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure; 25c.

For a good, substantial loaf of Bread always call for Haffners'. For sale by all first-class groceries and served in all first-class restaurants, hotels and saloons fresh every day. Haffners' Star Bakery, 105 E. Lewis street. 16-eod3t

Look at our "ad" on Third page.
SEAVEY HARDWARE CO.,
19 and 21 W. Main St.

Saengerbund Masquerade tickets will be sold at Geller & Rodewald's, 41 West Main street, from February 22 to March 2. 20-21

GENERAL GORDON'S LECTURE.

PLEASE NOTE

That it has been decided, from an educational standpoint, to admit pupils now attending schools in the city, Parochial, Public, Westminster Seminary and Concordia College, to General Gordon's lecture at Library Hall, Monday, Feb. 22, at twenty-five cents.

Tickets must be purchased by parents or by pupils presenting a written statement from parent or teacher stating name and school attended. This special ticket is procurable only at Baldwin's Music Store, 98 Calhoun St. 16eod3t

*For first-class rooms and board by the day or week, centrally located, call at No. 25 West Main street.

Card of Thanks.

We, the children of Mrs. George Weichselfelder, deceased, desire to thank the Degree of Honor, No. 2, and others for their floral tributes, and also the friends who so kindly gave their willing hands in our sad bereavement, and especially do we desire to thank the pastor and friends of Friendship church for preparatory burial reception.

CHILDREN.

Minstrel Specialty Co.

At Masonic Temple Saturday, Feb. 27, 8:30 o'clock. This club has been in existence for three years, but in that time have only gave eight or nine entertainments, but those who have seen the past, speak highly of their acting. Rehearsals are now under way, and those that have witnessed them speaks of their good acting. The program is the following:

Judge Buttons, a wealthy mill owner	Mr. F. Sallier
Mr. Harold Thomas, a gentleman of leisure	Mr. E. J. Derr
Mr. Henry Hansell, a mechanic	Mr. E. F. Rollins
Mr. Malcom, Judge's friend	Mr. T. W. Pantlind
Mr. Squash, Judge's friend	Mr. W. McWhorter
Nels, Judge's servant	Mr. W. B. Beeston
Julius, Judge's servant	Mr. G. Diet
Hans Von Smith, cook	Mr. W. Lotz
Policeman	Mr. P. Noll
Miss Bell, Judge's ward	Miss E. Corneille
Mrs. Hansell	Miss M. Myers
Dolly, maid	Miss E. Sallier
Workingmen	Messrs. Timons, Richards, Jennison, Meyer

P. S.—The Minstrel quartet will render a few selections and also Miss C. Kanne, of Madison street, and Messrs. Decker Bros. in their negro specialty. 15,20,22,26

Next Tuesday evening, the 23d, the ladies of the South Congregational church will serve a good oyster supper at the church, at the low price of 15 cents. 20-2t

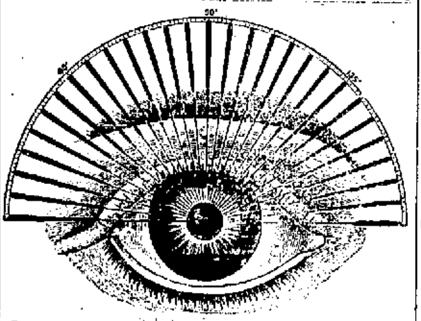
Don't fail to see the Minstrel Specialty Co. in their drama "Strife" at the Masonic Temple Saturday, Feb. 27, '97. 15-16-19-20 22-24-25

Don't forget the masquerade ball of the Fort Wayne Saengerbund, Shrove Tuesday, March 2d, at Randall hall. Apply for invitation to any member. Gentlemen tickets, 50c; ladies, 25c. Music by Reineke's orchestra. 20-24

Tickets for General Gordon's Lecture

At Library hall, Feb. 22, for sale at C. B. Woodworth's and Gross and Pellon's Drug Stores, and Louis Jocquel's book store, Calhoun St.

Exchange tickets for reserve seats at Baldwin's, 98 Calhoun street, without extra charge. 1912



Preserve Your Sight.

If your eyes trouble you in the least, or if your glasses are imperfect, attend to them at once by calling on

DR. A. E. KINTNER,

........**THE OCULAR REFRACTIONIST,**

And have your eyes skillfully examined and be advised about them. This we do free of charge until further notice.

Permanently located at No. 25 W. Washington Street.

Office hours: 2 to 5:30 P. M.

Trustee's Sale!

THE ENTIRE STOCK OF

Lathrop & Company's

17 Court St., 60 Clinton St.

Fine China Cut Glass, Lamps and Silverware,

........ALSO........

All China Novelties, Vases, Etc.,

Will be sold at a Sacrifice.

A. L. RANDALL, Trustee.

This is the exact size and shape of the Regular Spanish Cigar. The only 10c Cigar that sells for 5c. Made by

KASTEN & KOHLMEYER, 248 Calhoun Street.

TEMPLE THEATRE.

Monday, Feb. 22,

..Grand Concert..

—BY THE—

Apollo Musical Society

OF FORT WAYNE.

100—TRAINED VOICES—100

Under the direction of Wm. Miles, assisted by the best local talent.

Secure Seats Friday at Box Office.

Reserved Seats 50c.

Admission 25c.

SHOE STORE GIFTS.

Ladies' Warm Slippers.
Sample lot, 6 styles, sizes 3 to 8, some lines sizes broken, some embroidered, some plain. 90c to $1.25 values........ **50c**

Ladies' Warm Slippers.
Fine beaver cloth, heavy white fleece lined, felt soles, sizes 4 to 8, $1 value........ **85c**

Ladies' Fur Trimmed Slippers.
Made of dongola kid, warm lined, $1.50 and $1.75 values, sizes 3 to 6........ **$1.00**

Babies' Moccasins.
Assorted colors, fancy silk stitched, sizes 0 to 3, 40c value........ **25c**

Lots of other bargains.
Also repair work of all kinds neatly and promptly done.

G. KLUG,

190 Hanna Street.

Rambler

OFFER NO. 5.—To the rider who can prove the greatest mileage on the road during 1897, on a Rambler Bicycle fitted with G. & J. tires, we will award a

—VALUABLE GRAND SOUVENIR—

A. C. KATT,

AGENT.

$80 — Rambler Price — **$80**

Typewriter Ribbons, Typewriter Paper.

Complete line will sell in any quantity.
Ribbons guaranteed FIRST-CLASS.
PAPER bought direct from the mills and sold at lowest prices.

LEHMAN BOOK AND NEWS CO.,

81 Calhoun Street.

MONEY TO LOAN

At Lowest Rates on Furniture, Pianos, Horses, Wagons, Carriages, etc., and leave the property with you. Payments arranged on the weekly or monthly installment plan or to suit your convenience. No charges taken out in advance. Business strictly confidential.

Fort Wayne Mortgage Loan Co., Room 2 Schiefer Block, up stairs. 32 Calhoun St.

MONEY TO LOAN!

$500,000 on improved farms, 5 or 10 years time. Partial payment permit. No commission. W. A. Jones, M. D., Gen'l Agt. Union Central Life, over Old National Bank.

..ITS BOOMING...

The sales in our PANTS DEPARTMENT have been enormous for the past ten days, and we expect to keep things humming if LOW PRICES will do it.

$1.48

For Men's Cassimere Pants in Black and Grey mixtures that are worth $2.00 and $2.25.

$1.98

For Men's All-wool Pants in Cheviots and Cassimeres that are worth all of $3.00.

$2.48

For fine Cassimere Pants in all colors and fancy plaids, elegantly made and trimmed and worth every cent of $3.50.

$2.98

For fine dress pants in Black Clay Worsteds, Fancy Worsteds, Cheviots and Cassimeres that will fit as well and wear as well as any pants you ever bought at $5 or more.

SAM, PETE & MAX.

WANTED

Four Second-Hand Upright Pianos.

For a limited time we will offer special inducements to parties having old Upright Pianos and allow a liberal price for same in exchange for our..........

Famous Everett Piano, with Plectrophone Attachment.

CALL AT ONCE.

G. CONKLIN, *34 E. Berry Street.*

The Real Thing. Only Show That Packs The House. Elk's Minstrels Masonic Temple Thursday, February 25. Box Office Opens Tuesday 9 A. M.

NOTICE

To Our Customers and Friends.

Having located an office in FORT WAYNE for the convenience of handling the greatly increasing business of our company in FORT WAYNE and NORTHERN INDIANA, as well as towns in OHIO and in MICHIGAN, you are cordially invited to call and see us in our pleasant quarters, or write here for all information pertaining to the business of our company. Send your orders here, which will have our PROMPT ATTENTION.

Our Sixth Annual Statement sent on request. We thank you for past favors.

THE E. S. DEAN CO.

INCORPORATED.

F. E. TURNER, Western Mgr.

No. 12 Bass Block, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Main Office, New York.

Foster Furniture Co

Has just placed on sale a nice stand, with 16 inch top and shelf below, which used to sell everywhere at $1.00 each,

For 39 Cents.

A stand of this kind comes handy in almost every room in the house. You can see them in our Clinton street show window. None sold until Wednesday, Feb. 10th.

Also in that window see an entire Parlor Suit covered in Silk Tapestry worth $30,

For $16.85.

Dr. J. W. Younge,

No. 107 Calhoun St.

Nervous & Private Diseases a Distinctive Specialty.

DR. YOUNGE, is master of his profession. He cures difficult cases of nervous and private Diseases of male and female. He offers honest advice and skillful treatment to both sexes in all diseases. If ordinary treatment has failed to cure you, consult Dr. Younge. He has made the treatment of all Chronic Diseases a special study for twenty-five years. Consultation free at institute, No. 107 Calhoun St. Dr. N. B. Smith, general manager and examining physician.

Equinoctial Gale!

Equinoctial Sale!

Solid Oak Cobbler Seat Rocker,

SAME AS CUT,

$1.59

.....MONDAY.

Come Early and Avoid the Rush.

INDIANA FURNITURE CO.,

166 Calhoun Street.